Employes' Magazine

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

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EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

VOLUME 18 | MARCH, 1941 | NUMBER 3

Christopher Columbus

SOME TIME, perhaps it was in the year 1451, there was born in the city of Genoa, Italy, a child who was destined to revise, not only the map of the world, but to change, through his discoveries, the whole course of human events; to find a new world with all the implications that a discovery of such stupendous magnitude entails. The father of this child was Domenico Colombo, the mother, Susanna Fontanarossa, of whom history bears scant record. The father, of plebian origin, supported his wife and children by weaving woolen cloth and his four sons worked at times as wool carders. The three brothers and one sister of the great discoverer failed to win any material measure of fame; they, unlike the first born of Domenico and Susanna Colombo, went their ordinary ways to die at last, their names now lost to the world.

The family of the great Columbus, as his name is now called, were Spanish Jews settled in Genoa, who, while remaining faithful to the language of the country of their origin, Spain, became converts to the Christian religion, *Conversos*, as Christianized Jews were then called. The subject of our sketch, of Spanish-Jewish origin, bilingual in speech, made use of a sort of Genoese dialect taken from both the Spanish and Italian tongues. Those who were either Jewish, Spanish or Portuguese, and whom fate had thrown by accident of birth into either Italy, Spain or Portugal, felt the tremendous influence of the Church, this situation accentuated by the large infusion of Moorish blood whose Moslem religion was anathema to the Roman Church, then the dominant branch of the Christian religion in the western world.

A word regarding the Moors might not be amiss, for it was their final overthrow that left Ferdinand and Isabella of Spain in a mood receptive to accepting the glamorous promises of Columbus, who, never dreaming of discovering a new world, promised to blaze the way to the Indies, to bring new races under the influence of the Cross, to find riches — gold, pearls and spices — endless wealth, that would admit of the mighty sovereigns of Catholic Spain routing the infidel from the Holy Sepulchre, restoring the heirs of David to command of their ancient land. The Moors, a nomadic people of northern Africa, originally the inhabitants of Mauretania, who, mixed with successive conquerors, became a dark-skinned race chiefly of Arab and Berber blood, crossed into Spain in the year 711, overrunning the Visigothic Kingdom, spreading also beyond the Pyrenees into France, where they were turned back at Tours by Charles Martel in 732. For some eight centuries, the Moors dominated Spain, making a contribution of culture of incalculable value to the intellectual life of western Europe. The cities of Toledo, Cordoba and Seville, became centers of the new culture, famed for their universities and architectural treasures. It was in Toledo that the refinement of steel reached its highest point, the famous Toledo swords the admiration of the Middle Ages. It was the final conquest of Malaga in 1487, and Granada in 1492, by the forces of Ferdinand and Isabella, that, as we have said, left these monarchs open to the promises of Columbus, who in spite of his failures, gave his king and his queen a dominant place in history.

A recent life of Columbus by a distinguished writer, Salvador de Madariaga, tells the story of the surrender of Granada, whose chief jewel was the Palace of the Alhambra, so gloriously described by our American author Washington Irving in his *The Alhambra*, written in 1832. This sketch not only pictures the pomp and pageantry surrounding the surrender, but presents an incomparable picture of their Christian majesties, the king and queen of Spain:

> "On the second day of January, 1492, King Ferdinand rode in the clear sun of Andalucia towards the city of Granada, the last jewel of his crown still in the hands of the infidels, which had been for over a century the obsession and the dream of his ancestors. Dressed in bright-coloured rich clothes, on a horse ca-

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parisoned with gold and covered with red brocade, he rode at the head of as brilliant a squadron of knights as had ever been seen in those days in Spain or anywhere else; the Dukes and Maestres, Marquises and Counts who for over ten years had helped him, day in, day out, to conquer step by step, castle by castle, city by city, the rich kingdom of Granada, whose capital he was now going to receive from the trembling hands of Boabdil the Young. There were the Cardinal of Spain, Pedro Gonzalez de Mendoza, one of the leading spirits of that austere age; and the powerful Master of the military order of St. James, and the Dukes of Medina-Sidonia and of Cadiz, and Don Alonso de Aguilar, and the Marquis of Villena, the Count of Urena, the ever-active and ubiquitous Count of Cabra, terror of the Moors, and many more prelates and knights—a living mass of purple, silk and brocade, glittering with silver and gold, moving on at the gracious rhythm of Andalusian and Arabian horse, under the shadow of a forest of pennants, banners and standards, over all of which there rose in triumph the golden Cross and Royal Banner of Castille.

"The capitulation had been signed on December 30th. The Moors, after an eight-month siege, had surrendered to hunger and agreed to give up the fortresses held by Boabdil on condition that their faith and property should be respected. These were the usual conditions under which Moorish towns, with some grim exceptions such as Malaga, had surrendered to King Ferdinand during the campaign, for he was of those shrewd spirits who prefer a fair treaty to a good fight. The surrender of the town was due to take place on January 6th, but King Boabdil, in fear of the progress made by an agitator who was arousing the crowd against him and the Christians, sent word to Ferdinand to advance the date of his entry into Granada.

"Queen Isabel, with Prince Don Juan, then fourteen years of age, and the Infanta Juana, whose son, the future Charles V, not Juan her brother, was to be the heir of all that splendour and much more to come, were watching the sight from a hill close to the town; at their feet, the Genil wound its way towards the Vega, still scarred by the terrible devastations of the ten-year war; Santa Fe, the brick-and-mortar town built instead of the royal camp destroyed by fire only six months earlier, looked like a chessboard of dusty red on muddy brown, gaily decorated with flags, thronged with mules, asses and horses, choked with the carts of the ordnance and victualling services; towering above the wooded slopes, the walls of the Alhambra, 'the Red,' bristled with the crowd of the trembling, dejected garrison and its womenfolk, waiting with mixed feelings for a sad defeat which was withal a comfortable deliverance and, despite the gravity of the occasion, enthralled like good Orientals by the splendour of the pageantry which they were beholding.

"A less bright pageant was riding down from the red-walled town towards the Genil. Boabdil the Young, with a scanty desolate suite, came to close an era of over seven centuries of Moorish sway. Their white burnooses, which in the days of their glory rose like wings over their beturbaned heads as they galloped yelling defiance and death towards the Christians, hung dispiritedly by their sides like the shrouds of their soulless bodies. They rode in silence. Boabdil sighed, heavy with responsibility, remembering perhaps the civil wars in which he had consumed whatever strength remained in the last years of the Moorish rule."

The Moorish king, Boabdil, made a move to dismount to kiss Ferdinand's hand, but the Spanish king with the chivalry common to his rank signalled to his foe to remain on his mount, whereupon Boabdil, without dismounting, bowed low, kissed Ferdinand's arm and delivered to him the keys to the city of Granada.

"Ferdinand handed them to the Count of Tendilla, a scion of that house of Mendoza to which Spain already owed many of her best soldiers and churchmen, and one of her best poets of all times. Thereupon, Tendilla, with the Commander-General of Leon, Don Gutierre de Cardona, followed by a motley crowd of knights and preceded by the Cross and Banner, rode up towards the Alhambra. A moment of intense emotion for Moor and Christian alike; thousands of eyes, in a tense silence, following this final ascent of the Cross and Banner to the last fortress of Islam. And presently, while the Kings at Arms proclaimed aloud, 'Granada, Granada for King Ferdinand and Queen Isabel,' the Cross first, the Royal Banner afterwards, rose against the sky over the tower of Comares. No trumpets, no drums, none of that courtly and gay music of which the Queen was so fond. But in the silence the Queen's chapel of singers, who surrounded her, began to chant the solemn tune of the church hymn of thanks —*Te Deum Laudamus;* and the Queen fell on her knees and wept."

In the days of Ferdinand and Isabella, Portugal was the western end of the world. To the geographers of that day, the sea, an open space, extended to the Indies. The continent of North and South America was an unknown quantity. Mixed with a substantial measure of intelligence—even genius, expressed in a knowledge of the laws that governed the starry heavens, in mathematics and cosmography, was a deadening load of superstition and fear. Was all the earth inhabitable, were there men with one eye, one foot and a tail? Did the Southern seas boil and was the earth really round, or would ships sail over a precipice to destruction? Such was the day and the age, tempered as it was with the stories of Marco Polo's travels, of John of Mande-

ville and the Jew Benjamin de Tudela, the knight of Tafur. There was also the story of Prester John, the legendary Christian monarch of a vast wealthy empire in Asia or perhaps in Africa. Education in the days of Columbus was the heritage of the few; the light was just then breaking through the clouds.

What was the distance between the western coast of Europe and the eastern coast of Asia? What was the size and area of the earth? These questions were wholly speculative. In 1470, Affonso V, King of Portugal, had made his son John the "King's First Lord of the Admiralty," and Portuguese navigators had pushed on year in and year out, along the west coast of Africa, reaching the Cape at last, thereafter driving their little vessels on to India, the land of dreams, gold, spices and illimitable wealth. The earth had been proven to be round so why not sail due west to the Indies? Young Columbus (Colombo he was then called) landed in Portugal in 1476. The Portuguese world was then aflame with a desire for discovery. Columbus read and studied Esdras, the common name of two books in the Apocrypha. Esdras is a first century Jewish apocalyptic book, composed partly of older material. In it Ezra tells of a series of visions relating to the triumph of Judaism. Since Columbus believed that only one-seventh of the earth was under water, he reckoned the distance from Spain to the Indies was but 637.5 leagues or 2,550 miles. It was this ingrained belief that led Columbus to persistently hold that his island discoveries were not islands at all, but the mainland of the Indies.

Failing to win the support of the king of Portugal, there were but three countries left capable of espousing a program of exploration such as Columbus had in mind; France, England and Castille-Aragon. Knowing that France and England were important sea powers, his thoughts turned that way until he was reminded that both were peoples unskilled in astrology, and so he turned to Castille. Astrology, long practiced in ancient Greece and Rome, was carried into Spain by the Arabs, and that its divinations were taken seriously in that day is evidenced by the fact that university chairs were endowed for its teaching, and royal courts in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries maintained their own astrologers. In this modern day many shallow-thinking persons buy fake astrological magazines, most of which are written in a way that almost invariably proves flattering to the reader. The surrender of the Moors at Granada left Ferdinand and his queen susceptible to the overtures of the man whom fate had picked to change the map of the world—and, in a sense, all human thought.

Eight long years of struggle, to end at last on August 2, 1492, when all those who were to sail with Columbus went on board the ships, destined to find a new world. In the Spanish harbor city of Palos, Columbus had secured three little ships, the *Nina,* the property of Pero Alonso Nina, who served as her pilot on the great voyage; the *La Pinta,* the "Painted One," and the *La Gallega,* which bore a second and worse name, *Marigalante,* or "Frivolous Mary". Columbus, devoutly serious, renamed the ship the *Santa Maria,* but the sailors continued to speak of her as the *Mary-Gallant.* The *Santa Maria* became the Admiral's flagship, that title conferred on Columbus by the king before he sailed. The flagship measured 233 tons, was about 117 feet long over all, her deck but 66 feet long. The *Pinta* was but 51 feet in length and like the *Santa Maria* was square sailed. The *Nina* or "The Girl," was even smaller than the *Pinta* and was lateen-sailed. The ships were armed with four-inch *bombardas,* guns that fired balls of granite, and smaller guns that used lead projectiles of smaller calibre. The crew, pilots, seamen and shipboys, numbered ninety in all, but there were also on board some twenty or thirty others, gentlemen adventurers, officers of the king and their servants. No women sailed with Columbus, and strange to say no priests. On Friday, August 3rd, half an hour before sunrise, Columbus gave the order to sail, and one by one the three little ships let the fresh dawn-born breeze belly their sails on each of which the Cross opened its outstretched arms. Out into an unknown sea went Columbus and his men, blissfully unconscious of the future they were to open for all mankind.

The world's greatest drama was unfolded on October 12, 1492, and Columbus, the Italian born Spanish-Jew, a *Converso* to Christianity, was the chief actor. During the night of October 7th, the sailors heard birds passing over their heads. On the 11th the crew of the *Pinta* picked up "a reed and a stick," and another stick which had been carved with a tool, also a tablet of wood. The captain of the *Pinta* shared the satisfaction of his crew, and after singing the *Salve Regina,* he spoke to them of the favor that God had shown them. In the still night Columbus went up into the castle of the *Santa Maria* to keep watch. Two hours before midnight he saw a light on land:

> " 'It was like a taper of wax which rose and fell, which few took for a sign of land.' Another short-lived illusion, perhaps. Time went by. The water flowed past the bulky flanks of his ship. Perchance he had forgotten his fickle light and wandered from his watch into a dream, when a gunshot shook him back into his bodily self. There was a turmoil ahead, in the *Pinta.* The flag had been hoisted. Two hours after midnight, a man, described as Rodrigo de Triana in the Diary, but whose real name seems to have been Juan Rodriguez Bermejo, had seen land from the prow of the *Pinta.* The Admiral ordered the ships to lie to. He was at last a real Admiral."

"The night meanwhile was growing pale and dying away and, facing Colon's dreams, the dawn was gradually revealing and clarifying its own thoughts. The dawn was thinking of a lovely fresh sandy shore on which the surf beat gently, and round which tall, strange trees of vivid green rose to meet the vivid blue of the now luminous skies. Was he dreaming? Was he actually seeing the land which the Lord meant to be his, the Promised Land? There was a tense silence. The men drank in the exhilarating mixture of the safe, the strange and the unbelievable. All eyes, they forgot to speak. The land itself was silent, still asleep perhaps, surprised in its virgin bed by the intruding strangers. The caravels stole into the little cove on silky water, which the morning light turned into liquid emerald. The land was still, quiet, living away its morning dream as it had done for centuries, blissfully ignorant of the unique significance of that fateful morning which closed forever its age-long peace, within the undisturbed gardens of its soul. The caravels came closer and closer; crags, tall grass, trunks of unfamiliar trees, the rustling of birds . . . the island was beginning to give itself to the strangers, still half-asleep, half-adream. Suddenly a parrot yelled. A few light-bodied men ran down to the shore and stared bewildered at the fantastic sails. The island's dream vanished—forever. An age had died."

The land discovered by Columbus was not the Indies, nor was it the land of the Grand Khan. Instead he landed on a small island now known as Watling Island in the Bahama group. After taking possession of the new found land in the name of his Spanish sovereigns, he discovered other islands, and on October 28th what is now *Cuba*, later reaching *Hispaniola*, now *Haiti*, and from this Island, anxious to report his finds, he sailed back to Spain. His second voyage was made with seventeen ships carrying fifteen hundred colonists. His landfall this time was the *Lesser Antilles*, and his new discoveries included the *Leeward Islands*, *St. Christopher*, and *Puerto Rico*. Sailing back to Haiti he found that those he had left behind had been destroyed by the natives. Leaving a new colony on the island he explored the south shore of *Cuba*, discovering *Jamaica*. Columbus while a great navigator was a poor administrator, and leaving his colony in desperate condition he again sailed for Spain. On his arrival his men reported the condition in which Columbus had left his Haitian colony and the king sent an independent governor to Haiti.

On his third voyage Columbus sailed farther south landing on Trinidad Island. Discovering the mouth of the Orinoco river he realized that he saw a continent, but he hurried back to Haiti, where the Haitian Governor placed him in irons and sent him back to Spain. Winning back the favor of the king he was quickly released, but it was not until 1503 that he was able to gather four poorly equipped vessels to sail on his fourth and last voyage. Obsessed with the belief that the islands that he had discovered were off the coast of Asia, he still sought the mainland. He struck the coast of Honduras in Central America, and coasting southward he suffered terrible hardships until he reached the Gulf of Darien, where he gave up hopes and again set sail for Spain. Sick at heart Columbus left the new world which he had visited four times, on September 12, 1504, eight years less one month from the day on which his eyes first saw the new world. He was not to see it again.

Like many other great souls Columbus was possessed of earthly weaknesses. His wife, the mother of his legitimate son Diego, was Filipa Perestrello to whom he was married in 1478 or 1479. About 1484, Filipa died and Columbus left Portugal forever, taking his little son, then five years of age, with him. In later years he established relations with a Cordoban woman, Beatriz Enriquez, who bore him a second son, Fernando, who was his biographer. Beatriz may have been a Jewess, the record is not clear, but Columbus held to the end a deep affection for her, and in a codicil to his now lost will, he said he felt "an obligation" and even a "load on his conscience" with regard to Beatriz Enriquez. "For this weighs much on my soul." Columbus, in bringing back to Spain cargoes of natives to be sold into slavery, received criticism from the king and queen. He suffered an insatiable ambition and was forever jealous of his fellow explorers. His closing years, spent in poverty and bitterness, were indeed sad. On Ascension Day, Thursday, May 20, 1506, Christobal Colon (Columbus), left Valladolid, Spain, for his last voyage, that from which there is no return.

A wanderer in life, the great Admiral was long in finding rest for his ashes. After the funeral services at Valladolid, Columbus' remains were transferred to the Carthusian monastery of Santa Maria de las Cuevas, Seville, where the bones of his son Diego also found rest. Exhumed in 1542, the bodies of both father and son were taken over sea to Hispaniola and interred in the cathedral of San Domingo. In 1795-6, on the cession of that island to the French, the relics were re-exhumed and transferred to the cathedral at Havana, whence, after the Spanish-American war of 1898 and the loss of Cuba, they were finally removed to the Seville cathedral where they yet remain.

Joaquin Miller, the "Poet of the Sierras", wrote the story of the great explorer's first voyage in five stirring stanzas:

COLUMBUS

Behind him lay the gray Azores,
Behind the Gates of Hercules;
Before him not the ghost of shores,
Before him only shoreless seas.
The good mate said, "Now must we pray,
For lo! the very stars are gone.

Brave Admiral, speak, what shall I say?"
"Why, say, 'Sail on! sail on! and on!' "

"My men grow mutinous day by day;
My men grow ghastly wan and weak."
The stout mate thought of home; a spray
Of salt wave washed his swarthy cheek.
"What shall I say, brave Admiral, say,
If we sight naught but seas at dawn?"
"Why, you shall say at break of day,
'Sail on! sail on! sail on! and on!' "

They sailed and sailed, as winds might blow,
Until at last the blanched mate said:
"Why, now not even God would know
Should I and all my men fall dead.
These very winds forget their way,
For God from these dread seas is gone.
Now speak, brave Admiral, speak and say"—
He said: "Sail on! sail on! and on!"

They sailed. They sailed. Then spake the mate:
"This mad sea shows his teeth to-night.
He curls his lip, he lies in wait,
With lifted teeth, as if to bite!
Brave Admiral, say but one good word:
What shall we do when hope is gone?"
The words leapt like a leaping sword:
"Sail on! sail on! sail on! and on!"

Then, pale and worn, he kept his deck,
And peered through darkness. Ah, that night
Of all dark nights! And then a speck—
A light! A light! A light! A light!
It grew, a starlit flag unfurled!
It grew to be Time's burst of dawn.
He gained a world; he gave that world
Its grandest lesson: "On! sail on!"

Run of the Mine

Prime Minister Churchill

Twenty-four hours before German troops invaded Belgium in the summer of 1914, Winston Churchill was First Lord of the Admiralty. Acting on his own initiative, and sensing what the Kaiser intended to do, Mr. Churchill ordered the British fleet out of the harbor in which they were located to stand guard in the North Sea. A few months later, Shane Leslie, brilliant Irish author and a cousin of Winston Churchill, wrote a book, "The Celt and the World." In this book, Leslie mentioned the gray-clad fleet of Great Britain forging its way through the English Channel, early bathers in the surf at Grimsby, Margate and other similar places on the channel coast, standing in wonderment while watching Britain's gray-clad greyhounds of the sea steam northward. Leslie closed his paragraph with the words "and with them went the keeping of the world."

The keeping of the world was in the hands of Great Britain in 1914; the temporary saving of the world was attained through the combined efforts of Great Britain, France and the United States in 1918, and now the destruction of all that free people hold dear is more menaced than it was at any time during the Great War, even on the day when the German advance reached the high point, coming within sixteen miles of the French capital.

On February 9th, Winston Churchill addressed not only the people of Great Britain, but the people of the world, in the most dramatic speech listened to for many years. Speaking of the bitter punishment that the non-combatants of England have suffered for months without even the most minute impairment of their morale, Mr. Churchill said:

> "They remind me of the British squares at Waterloo. They are not squares of soldiers. They do not wear scarlet coats. They are just ordinary English, Scottish and Welsh folks, men, women and children, standing steadfastly together. But their spirit is the same; their glory is the same, and in the end their victory will be greater than far-famed Waterloo."

Just what Mr. Churchill thinks of Mussolini is well expressed in the abstract from his speech next following:

> "Meanwhile, abroad in October, a wonderful thing happened. One of the two dictators, the crafty, cold-blooded, black-hearted Italian, who had thought to gain an empire on the cheap by stabbing fallen France in the back, got into trouble. Without the slightest provocation, stirred on by lust of power and brutish greed, Mussolini attacked and invaded Greece only to be hurled back ignominiously by the heroic Greek army, who I will say, with your assent, have revived before our eyes the glories which from the classic age gild their native land."

In concluding this most dramatic address, which was listened to by people all over the world, the Prime Minister of Great Britain said:

> "With every month that passes, the many proud and once happy countries he is now holding down by brute force and vile intrigue are learning to hate the Prussian yoke and the nazi name, as nothing has ever been hated so fiercely and so widely among men before. And all the time, masters of the sea and air, the British empire—nay, in a certain sense, the whole English speaking world—will be on his track bearing with them the swords of justice.
>
> "The other day President Roosevelt gave his opponent in the late presidential election a letter of introduction to me, and in it he wrote out a verse in his own handwriting from Longfellow which he said, 'Applies to you people as it does to us.'

"Here is the verse: 'Sail on, O ship of state; Sail on, O union strong and great. Humanity with all its fears, with all the hopes of future years, is hanging breathless on thy fate.'

"What is the answer that I shall give in your name to this great man, the thrice-chosen head of a nation of 130 million people?

"Here is the answer which I will give to President Roosevelt:

" 'Put your confidence in us. Give us your faith and your blessing, and under providence all will be well. We shall not fail or falter; we shall not weaken or tire. Neither the sudden shock of battle nor the long drawn trials of vigilance and exertion will wear us down. Give us the tools and we will finish the job.' "

The Much Discussed Bath House Situation

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY employs some 2,400 men who in general, make use of the several bath houses located at Rock Springs, Reliance, Winton, Superior and Hanna. During the recent session of the Wyoming State Legislature, the Bath House Bill introduced in the Lower House became the subject of much discussion. When the bill was before the House Committee on Mines and Mining, presentations were made by members of the U.M.W.A. and the representatives of two coal companies, who constructed and continue to operate bath houses under agreements made with the Local Unions where the bath houses are located. Both the proponents and the opponents of the bill were entirely within their rights in making the fullest presentation possible, but unfortunately the Chairman of the Committee so far forgot his judicial responsibilities as to not only vigorously espouse the bill, but in addition, to make unwarranted and unreasonable statements as to the profit made by his employing company. This gentleman although not a member of the Mine Workers Union, apparently felt that it was his duty to go far beyond the position taken by the legally elected representative of the Union and the two Union member authors of the bill, excessive zeal coupled with ignorance of his judicial responsibilities doubtless responsible for the exaggerated statements made by the Chairman.

That our employes may be individually informed of the situation, the following presentation was presented to the Committee on Mines and Mining in the House, and to the Committee on Mines and Mineral Products in the Senate. It is proper to say that the hearing before the Senate Committee was impartially and decorously conducted.

The legislation under discussion was House Bill No. 76, reading as follows:

"An act to amend and re-enact Section 23-178, Wyoming Revised Statutes 1931 as amended by Chapter 108, Session Laws of Wyoming 1935 relating to the installment and maintenance of bath houses by the owner or lessee of a coal mine."

This bill was introduced by two legislative members of the United Mine Workers of America, with the express purpose *of invalidating six certain contracts* covering the construction of bath houses by The Union Pacific Coal Company located at Superior, Reliance, Winton and Rock Springs, Wyoming, these bath houses built under the terms of Section 23-178, Wyoming Revised Statutes 1931, which we reproduce below, the italics ours:

"Section 2. No mine owner or lessee of a mine shall be required to install or maintain a bath house under the provisions of this Act unless sixty per cent of the employees of such mine make written request therefor; and any mine owner or lessee of a mine maintaining such a bath house shall be entitled to charge a reasonable monthly fee, *not exceeding one dollar a month to each employee* for the privilege of using such bath house; provided, however, that the fees so charged shall not yield a profit to the owner or lessee maintaining such bath house; provided further, that this act shall not apply to coal mines which are to be abandoned before January 1, 1925."

This law was originally enacted by the Seventeenth State Legislature (Chapter 63, House Bill No. 5, Session Laws of 1923), the six contracts listed below, between The Union Pacific Coal Company and the legal representatives of the United Mine Workers Union, executed by the several Local Unions through their respective Presidents and Secretaries, all of these contracts further approved and assented to by the officers of District No. 22, United Mine Workers of America, Messrs. Martin Cahill, President, George Young, Vice-President, and James Morgan, Secretary; none of these gentlemen seemingly a party to the attempt made through H. B. 150 to void the contracts which they negotiated and approved:

Date of Contract	*Contract No.*	*Local Union Number*	*Location*
Oct. 6, 1925	10336	2616	Superior
Nov. 5, 1925	10336-A	2328	Superior
May 4, 1926	10336-B	2328	Superior
May 4, 1926	11394	905	Reliance
May 4, 1926	11395	3830	Winton
July 3, 1928	14093	2174 & 2309	Rock Springs

House Bill 150 represents the second attempt made in the lower house of the Wyoming State Legislature to void the six contracts above listed, all made after the Coal Company's officials were petitioned in writing as provided for under the Act of 1923, to build the six bath houses costing $160,-441.80, which contracts have been faithfully carried out since their execution, the first attempt at repudiation made through a bill in almost identical language to the present Bill No. 76, which passed

the lower house in 1935. When this bill reached the Senate and the contracts referred to above were shown to Senators H. H. Schwartz and E. C. Raymond, in 1935, the bill was amended by the Senate adding thereto the following:

"Unless such charge be made under an existing valid contract in force at date of this Act."

The Union Pacific Coal Company is proud of its relations with its employes, a contract covering wages and working conditions originally entered into with the U. M. W. of A. on September 1, 1907. Since the date of this first contract, over thirty-three years ago, no strikes nor suspensions have taken place on the property *except those ordered by the Union's National Organization* because of the failure of the Union to effect a contract in the eastern coal fields, the Coal Company and its employes alike victims of this condition, and if the charge made under the six contracts for the use of the bath houses was excessive or oppressive, the Coal Company's officials would not hesitate to modify same, the facts as to earnings and bath house charges as set forth below:

During the year 1940 the total cost of owning, operating and maintaining the bath houses was $44,845.46. There was collected from the mine workers (at an average rate of 92 cents per man-shift instead of the $1.00 per shift authorized by the 1923 Statutes), $23,453.00; the Company required to absorb a loss in 1940 of $21,392.46. Expressed in cost per man-shift worked, the charge made against the employes averaged 5.19 cents, with an absorption by the Coal Company per man-shift worked of 4.74 cents.

Even 5.19 cents per day might be excessive under depressed earnings, however the average *net wage* for all Union employes of the Company (men and boys) was for the year 1940; per man-shift of seven hours, $7.18, or $1.026 per hour. The charge of 5.19 cents is at the rates shown *equivalent to the wages earned in three minutes* of the seven hour day.

House Bill No. 76, the second bill of its kind given to the legislature, was, stripped of all veneer, merely an attempt to void six wholly legal contracts, entered into on the petition of the employes involved and carried out in absolute good faith by the Coal Company, such law, in the opinion of competent attorneys, contrary to the express provisions of the Constitution of Wyoming, Article 1, Section 35, which reads:

"No expost facto law, nor any law impairing the obligation of contracts, shall ever be made."

The representatives of The Union Pacific Coal Company believe that the contracts sought to be invalidated by the Mine Workers Union and entered into on petition of 60 per cent of the employes as provided for by law, and which have been in effect from their execution in the years 1923 to 1928, are legal and binding, that the Coal Company has lived up to the terms of the several contracts, and by absorbing 47.7 per cent of the cost of operating and maintaining the same, occupy a position above criticism. The representatives of the Coal Company further believe that it is not the function of the Wyoming State Legislature to undertake to revoke even invalid contracts by statutory legislation, on the other hand any real controversy as to the validity or equity of a business contract should be taken before a court of equity, where all of the facts on both sides can be presented by witnesses testifying under oath. The Senate on February 14th, indefinitely postponed action on the bill.

The Recent Wyoming State Legislature

BEFORE THIS issue of the Employes' Magazine reaches our readers, the twenty-sixth regular session of the Wyoming State Legislature will have gone into history. To sit in the gallery of the Senate or House while the solons are in session, or to mix with these gentlemen and their wives in the lobbies of their respective hotels, is an interesting and informative experience. Perhaps the most conspicuous characteristic of these recurring gatherings lies in the fine manners of the legislators and their families, the seriousness with which the legislators took their task, and the total absence of racketeering that is so conspicuous in the vicinity of many legislative halls. The "fifth house" was of course much in evidence, urging the passage or defeat of certain bills, but none of the vicious evils so common in the vicinity of other legislatures appeared at Cheyenne. The management of that splendid hotel, The Plains, however, could make it easier for the "Third House," by elevating the extremely soft bottoms of the too luscious settees that adorn the hotel lounge. They are deliciously comfortable to sit in, but terrible to get out of.

A great many superfluous bills were introduced in both Houses, many of these the result of influence exerted on individual legislators by pressure groups, other bills not generally acceptable representing the hopes, ideas and aspirations of individual legislators or their constituents. Some sage once made the remark that "the people who are least governed are best governed," and there is doubtless much truth in the theory expressed.

The Governor of Wyoming made a fervent plea for economy, but regardless of that fact, many bills were introduced directed toward increasing the expense of government; once passed, it is rather difficult for a Governor to veto the solemn findings of the legislature. Much pressure as usual was applied to the legislators through the mediums of groups representing the various interests, the trucking group perhaps the most aggressive one appearing in Cheyenne, the railroads working hard through their numerous friends to try to save their revenues. Or-

ganized labor was in no sense backward, urging passage of numerous bills which they felt would reflect to the financial advantage of labor, the money to come out of the pockets of the taxpayers, particularly corporate industry. If our democratic form of government is to survive, a greater number of our citizens must sooner or later realize that there is a limit to tax levies and that some consideration must be given to the public weal rather than to the desires of particular groups.

We are not denying the right of any citizen or class of citizens to promote their particular interests, but the growing drain on industry will sooner or later prejudice our whole economic system. There are four railroads operating in the State of Wyoming, their assessed valuation in 1939 (the last figures available), representing 28.42 per cent of the total State assessed valuation, the taxes paid by the four roads totalling $2,000,044.

Next to the Union Pacific Railroad, The Union Pacific Coal Company maintains the largest payroll in the State of Wyoming, same totalling in 1940, $3,989,304.39. The taxes paid by the Coal Company in 1940 totalled $441,619.97. Of this amount, $106,343.83 was paid to the Wyoming Unemployment Commission. The sum of $89,194.58 was paid to the Federal government for three certain items—Guffey coal act $38,937.72, Federal Unemployment, $11,598.45 and Federal Old Age and Survivors tax $38,658.41. In substance, $156,600.69 was paid in taxes for the exclusive benefit of the Company's workmen, plus $66,279.69 paid through the Workmen's Compensation Act for the benefit of workmen and their dependents. When the conditions that surround employment today are compared with those of a few years ago, some credit should be given the employer for the payment of the various taxes above listed; however, judging from the activities of organized labor, a large number seem to think that taxpaying progress is yet moving too slowly.

The Merit Rating System Of Taxation Under The Unemployment Compensation Act

WHAT THESE United States, including Wyoming, most wants today is a few more legislators who are willing to represent "all the people" rather than a bloc or faction, or as is too often the case, their own selfish interests.

Wyoming passed in 1937 an Unemployment Compensation Law, providing for the payment by the employer of a tax of 1.8 per cent on all payrolls for the year 1937, and 2.7 per cent for the years 1938 to 1941, inclusive. Commencing as of January 1, 1942, and thereafter, a merit rate system ranging from a minimum of 1.0 per cent to a maximum of 3.6 per cent is to take effect. The employes make no contribution to the fund and the employer is further compelled to pay to the Federal Government three tenths of one per cent on his payrolls.

About ten per cent of the total payrolls in Wyoming subject to the Act make no demands on the fund. The Union Pacific Coal Company with the largest payroll in the state paid 2.7 per cent in 1939, taking out but .58 per cent. Certain classes of employers take out percentages ranging from 2.7 to 55.0 per cent, yet they objected to paying the maximum of 3.6 per cent, an increase of but .9 per cent.

The law was enacted to stabilize employment and is definitely comparable to the Workmen's Compensation Act, which, after many years of experience, found that in order to keep the fund solvent a graded or merit system wider than the one originally provided was necessary, the Workmen's Compensation tax ranging from a point below two per cent to a maximum of eight per cent.

The law abolishing the merit system was carried through the Senate under the pressure of legislators who had a personal interest in freezing the tax at 2.7 per cent, and was lost by a small majority in the Lower House. Why labor representatives in some cases sought to "ham-string" the very foundation of the law, the reduction of unemployment, is hard to understand. The National Unions, however, are supporting the Federal policy of consolidating all the state funds under another politically appointed bureau, whereby the state officers would send the funds collected into Washington to be disbursed by an organization composed of politically appointed heads assisted by a few thousand clerks. Let us keep something in Wyoming besides the sagebrush.

Strike Talk Again Abroad

WITH THE wage contract now in force due to expire on March 31st, the usual gossip anent strikes is again in evidence. Wives begin to curtail purchases, men work a little steadier, with less absenteeism.

Not long ago, two sensational columnists, whose stories are noted for their bizarre character, came out with a story that John L. Lewis was actively planning a demand for a six hour day and a basic wage of $8.00. The Chicago Journal of Commerce, a more dependable publication, in its issue of February 20th, made the following comment on the suggested demands above quoted:

> "A. D. Lewis, brother of the union leader, who is acting for John L. Lewis in the latter's absence in the South, condemned published reports as without basis and reaffirmed his earlier statements that the UMW and its titular head had no policy as to the new contract at this time, and would not formulate one until the policy committee for the union meets in New York March 10.

"When that policy is determined it will be done 'in a Democratic manner,' Mr. Lewis said, and not as a one-man proposition.

"He explained that the policy committee had met last year prior to the C. I. O. convention but had failed to draft any plan for proposals to be submitted to the operators prior to a new contract to replace the existing agreement expiring March 31. Therefore, there is no UMW policy now, he said.

"When the New York meeting is held, Mr. Lewis pointed out, there will be more than 300 delegates on hand representing international, district and local unions, and covering groups from all coal producing states. Whatever policy is finally determined by this group will be a composite of the views of all these groups, it was emphasized.

"Recent reports listed the present mine wage scale at $5.50 for a seven-hour day, and the mine workers officials noted this as another inaccuracy, explaining that the present base scale is $6 per day for a seven-hour day, in the area north of Mason-Dixon line, and east of the Mississippi, covering the major fields in Illinois, Indiana, northern West Virginia, etc., while the base scale in the South is $5.60."

The Rocky Mountain region mining industry, employers and employes, lost both voice and vote in the fixing of wages and working conditions on April 1, 1934 when General Hugh S. Johnson with Mr. Lewis and a few eastern operators made the wage agreement for the bituminous coal mines of the United States at 3:00 A. M. on Easter Sunday morning. Since that time, the west has been compelled to stand by while the majority tonnage in the east "talks it out."

The real issue with those of us who live in the west, some fifteen hundred miles remote from the Appalachian Field, is that, compelled as we are to sign on the dotted line a contract we have no voice in making, why should our mines be shut down for five and one-half months as they were in 1922 and for eight working days in 1939? Certainly those who represent the workers living in the Rocky Mountain states should insist on not being compelled to stop work while the Appalachian operators and mine workers "talk it out."

There Are No Islands Any More

Lines Written in Passion and in Deep Concern for England, France and My Own Country

The poem that follows, written by one of the world's great poets, Miss Edna St. Vincent Millay, and reprinted with the express permission of the author for the benefit of the British War Relief Society, Inc., will appeal to our readers who have given most generously, not only to the British War Relief, but likewise to the funds raised, first for the heroic Finnish people, and later for the Greek War Relief Association, representing a people who have revived their ancient traditions, stories that yet thrill the literate world. Miss Millay's poem will appeal to the hearts of all those who love freedom.

Dear isolationist, you are
So very, very insular!
Surely you do not take offense?—
The world's well used in such a sense.
'Tis you, not I, sir, who insist
You are an Isolationist.
And oh, how sweet a thing to be
Safe on an island, not at sea!

(Though someone said, some months ago—
I heard him, and he seemed to know;
Was it the German Chancellor?
"There *are* no islands any more.")

Dear Islander, I envy you:
I'm very fond of islands, too;
And few the pleasures I have known
Which equalled being left alone.
Yet matters from without intrude
At times upon my solitude:
A forest fire, a dog run mad,
A neighbor stripped of all he had
By swindlers, or the shrieking plea
For help, of stabbed Democracy.

Startled, I rise, run from the room,
Join the brigade of spade and broom;
Help to surround the sickened beast;
Hear the account of farmers fleeced
By dapper men, condole, and give
Something to help them hope and live;
Or, if Democracy's at stake,
Give more, give more than I can make;
And notice, with a rueful grin,
What was without, is now within.

(The tidal wave devours the shore:
There *are* no islands any more)

With sobbing breath, with blistered hands,
Men fight the forest fire in bands;
With kitchen broom, with branch of pine,
Beat at the blackened, treacherous line;
Before the veering wind fall back,
With eyebrows burnt and faces black;
While breasts in blackened streams perspire,
Watch how the wind runs with the fire

Like a broad banner up the hill—
And can no more . . . yet more must still.
New life!—to hear across the field
Voices of neighbors, forms concealed
By smoke, but loud the nearing shout,
"Hold on! We're coming! Here it's out!"

(The tidal wave devours the shore:
There *are* no islands any more)

This little life, from here to there—
Who lives it safely anywhere?
Not you, my insulated friend:
What calm composure will defend
Your rock, when tides you've never seen
Assault the sands of What-has-been,
And from your island's tallest tree,
You watch advance What-is-to-be?

(The tidal wave devours the shore:
There *are* no islands any more)

Sweet, sweet, to see the tide approach,
Assured that it cannot encroach
Upon the beach-peas often wet
With spray, never uprooted yet.
The moon said—did she not speak true?—
"The waves will not awaken you.
At my command the waves retire.
Sleep, weary mind; dream, heart's desire."
And yet, there was a Danish king
So sure he governed everything
He bade the ocean not to rise.
It did. And great was his surprise.

No man, no nation, is made free
By stating it intends to be.
Jostled and elbowed is the clown
Who thinks to walk alone in town.
We live upon a shrinking sphere—
Like it or not, our home is here;
Brave heart, uncompromising brain
Could make it seem like home again.

(There *are* no islands any more.
The tide that mounts our drowsy shore
Is boats and men,—there is no place
For waves in such a crowded space)

Oh, let us give, before too late,
To those who hold our country's fate
Along with theirs—be sure of this—
In grimy hands,—that will not miss
The target, if we stand beside
Loading the guns—(resentment, pride,
Debts torn across with insolent word—
All this forgotten, or deferred
At least until there's time for strife
Concerning things less dear than Life;
Then let, if must be, in the brain
Resentment rankle once again,
Quibbling and Squabbling take the floor,
Cool Judgment go to sleep once more.)

On English soil, on French terrain,
Democracy's at grips again
With forces forged to stamp it out.
This time no quarter!—since no doubt.
Not France, not England's what's involved,
Not we,—there's something to be solved
Of grave concern to free men all:
Can Freedom stand?—Must Freedom fall?

(Meantime, the tide devours the shore:
There *are* no islands any more)

Oh, build, assemble, transport, give,
That England, France and we may live,
Before tonight, before too late,
To those who hold our country's fate
In desperate fingers, reaching out
For weapons we confer about,
All that we can, and more, and now!

Oh, God let not the lovely brow
Of Freedom in the trampled mud
Grow cold! Have we no brains, no blood,
No enterprise—no any thing
Of which we proudly talk and sing,
Which we like men can bring to bear
For Freedom, and against Despair?
Lest French and British fighters, deep
In battle, needing guns and sleep,
For lack of aid be overthrown,
And we be left to fight alone.

—Edna St. Vincent Millay

Death Of Mr. John Thomas Ryan

THERE PASSED away suddenly at Miami, Florida, on the morning of February 20th, Mr. John Thomas Ryan, Vice President and General Manager of the Mine Safety Appliances Company.

Mr. Ryan, who had been in bad health for some months, but whose death came as a shock to his thousands of friends located all over the metal and coal mining world, lived a very full life as a mining engineer and executive.

Born in Dudley, Pennsylvania, in 1884, Mr. Ryan was educated at Juniata College, receiving his B. S. degree in Mining Engineering at Pennsylvania State College. After being graduated, Mr. Ryan served as coal mine foreman, superintendent and engineer, entering the service of the United States Bureau of Mines as Mining Engineer in 1910, during which period he was in charge of field work for the Naval Department investigating the Matanuska Coal Field in Alaska. In 1914, Mr. Ryan organized the Mine Safety Appliances Company, whose equipment, directed almost wholly to accident reduction in mines, is known and sold throughout the mining world. After Mr. Ryan left the service of the United States Bureau of Mines, he continued to take an active part in mine exploration and rescue work following the unfortunate coal mine explosions which occurred in the eastern mining districts in that day more frequently than at present.

"Jack" Ryan, as he was known to his friends, was a man of indomitable courage, a gracious gentleman who, once your friend, was a friend always. It seems tragic that a man of Mr. Ryan's fine qualities and invaluable capacity for service, should be called away at his age.

Coal Here, There And Everywhere

Our January issue carried an article on a submarine coal mine under the Atlantic Ocean in the Sydney coal field, Nova Scotia, Canada.

In a coal mine at Coronel, Chile, a cord fabric belt is now being installed 1,000 feet under the surface of the Pacific Ocean, where 18,000 feet of belting will move over 300 tons of coal per hour to the shore line two miles away. This belt will weigh 100 tons, and will operate on an American-made conveyor system, moving the load quickly and silently, with savings in time and cost.

The West Virginia Coal Mining Institute has already a 1941 set of officers:

W. G. Crichton, President
T. E. Johnson
John Sydnor
Max Forester
Harry Faust
Jos. Pursglove, Jr., Vice Presidents.
D. L. McElroy, Secretary-Treasurer.

Girl workers in mines in Japan have greatly increased since the soldiers went to China to fight. The number under the Japanese age of 20, or western age of 18 to 19, working in mines, is 70 per cent greater than at the "outbreak of the China incident," a report states. The number of women 20 and over, Japanese age, increased 34 per cent in three years.

Secretary Ickes, Department of the Interior, has announced the following named persons will constitute an Advisory Committee to the Bituminous Coal Division in connection with items of general policy pertaining to the Coal Act:

Those from the Coal industry are Geo. W. Reed (V. P., Peabody Coal Company), E. C. Mahan (President, Southern Coal & Coke Company), L. E. Woods (President, Crystal Block Coal Company), Douglas Millard (Sales Manager, Colorado Fuel & Iron Company), Charles O'Neil (President, Eastern Coal Sales Company).

Representing employes are Thomas Kennedy (Secretary-Treasurer, U. M. W. of A.), A. D. Lewis (Assistant to President, U. M. W. of A.), Percy Tetlow (Special Representative of U. M. W. of A.), W. K. Hopkins (General Counsel, U. M. W. of A.), John T. Jones, (President, U. M. W. of A., District 16).

The National Coal Association Press Sheet released on February 14th the following data of interest:

"The Class I Railroads put 126 steam locomotives into service during 1940 and, at the start of 1941, their fleet of steam locomotives totalled 39,855. The railroads used 82,629,541 tons of coal in their locomotives and shops in 1940, as compared with 77,099,122 tons in 1939. Railroad fuel requirements in 1941 may reach 90,000,000 tons."

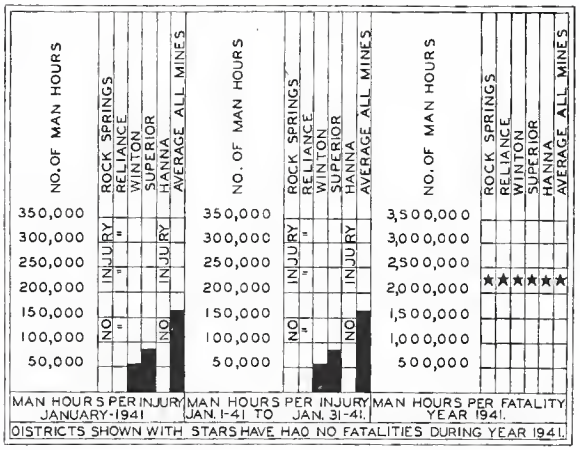
Mrs. Margaret Alexander Noble

Mrs. Margaret Alexander Noble passed away at her home in Superior at 7:20 A. M., February 10th, at the age of 66 years. Funeral services were held Wednesday, February 12th, at 1:30 P. M., from the Congregational Church in Rock Springs, with Rev. Keenan Sheldon officiating. Burial was in Mountain View Cemetery.

Mrs. Noble was a former Rock Springs woman, and one of the few remaining old timers. She was born April 3, 1874, in Brazil, Indiana. At 7 years of age she went to Scotland with her parents, and at 12 she came to Rock Springs, where she was married 51 years ago to John Noble. She is survived by three sons, Murray, George, and Alex, and three daughters, Mrs. Griff Powell, Mrs. Helen Mullen, and Mrs. Joseph Gornik; also six grandchildren, Margaret, Georgia and Juanita Noble and Jack, James, and Joyce Mullen. Two children, Margaret and William, are deceased. Mrs. Noble was a sister of the late William McIntosh, who died five years ago on February 9th, and she had lived in this vicinity for 54 years.

Make It Safe

January Accident Graph



SUPERIOR and Winton each had one injury reported for January, representing 164,822 man hours per injury for the month. This is considerable improvement over the record for January of last year and especially so when we consider that one of the three injuries in January, 1939, was a fatality.

The National Safety Council reports over 96,000 persons killed last year from all causes in the United States, representing an increase of four per cent over the previous year. Fatalities in our mines increased last year in alarming proportion, much greater than for the nation as a whole. The number of fatalities can be reduced when all of us decide it can be done. It cannot be done by trusting to luck or by expecting some one else to look after us. However, it is true if each one does his own job well that he may prevent some one else from suffering an injury.

Many of the answers to preventing accidents are contained in our Book of Rules and Code of Standards. Just knowing these rules is not enough—it is their application that counts. We must learn to do the job the right way. Study the rules, learn which ones have been made to make work safer, then do the job to the best of your ability, and the results will be amazing.

LOST-TIME INJURIES AND MAN HOURS BY MINES

JANUARY, 1941

Place	*Man Hours*	*Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
Rock Springs No. 4	25,445	0	No Injury
Rock Springs No. 8	38,612	0	No Injury
Rock Springs Outside	17,456	0	No Injury
Total	81,513	0	No Injury
Reliance No. 1	27,230	0	No Injury
Reliance No. 7	25,872	0	No Injury
Reliance Outside	11,340	0	No Injury
Total	64,442	0	No Injury
Winton No. 1	20,356	0	No Injury
Winton Nos. 3 & 7½ Seams, No. 7½ Mine	26,019	1	26,019
Winton Outside	10,293	0	No Injury
Total	56,668	1	56,668
Superior "C"	18,795	0	No Injury
Superior "D"	16,422	0	No Injury
Superior D. O. Clark	34,489	1	34,489
Superior Outside	14,895	0	No Injury
Total	84,601	1	84,601
Hanna No. 4	28,385	0	No Injury
Hanna Outside	14,035	0	No Injury
Total	42,420	0	No Injury
All Districts, 1941	329,644	2	164,822
All Districts, 1940	324,318	3	108,106

STATEMENT SHOWING NUMBER OF CALENDAR DAYS WORKED BY DEPARTMENTS OR MINES SINCE THE LAST LOST-TIME INJURY

FIGURES TO JANUARY 31, 1941

	Underground Employes Calendar Days
Rock Springs No. 4	46
Rock Springs No. 8	60
Reliance No. 1	74
Reliance No. 7	322
Winton No. 1	90
Winton No. 3 Seam	31
Winton No. 7½ Seam	149
Superior "C"	74
Superior "D"	89
Superior D. O. Clark	91
Hanna No. 4	253

	Outside Employes Calendar Days
Rock Springs No. 4 Tipple	3,748
Rock Springs No. 8 Tipple	2,328
Reliance Tipple	120
Winton Tipple	3,948
Superior "C" Tipple	954
Superior "D" Tipple	1,402
Superior D. O. Clark	1,101
Hanna No. 4 Tipple	1,176

	General Outside Employes Calendar Days
Rock Springs	3,060
Reliance	1,017
Winton	3,545
Superior	3,817
Hanna	1,920

January Injuries

Cessare Caccia, *Italian, age 52, widower, track layer, Section No. 2, Superior D. O. Clark Mine. Strain of right inguinal muscles and bruised left foot.*

Caccia was helping the track layer load rails. The two men were sliding a rail when it became bound between two props and Caccia strained himself when the rail failed to move, the strain reopening a hernia which had been repaired. Later Caccia dropped a rail on his foot, bruising it. He had some swollen glands in his left leg and it is believed that the bruised foot aggravated the glands, making it necessary to treat him for glandular infection.

Herbert Chadwick, Jr., *American, age 24, faceman, Section No. 2, Winton No. 3 Mine. Bruise and contusion of back and bruise and laceration of right leg.*

Chadwick was working at the face of a room going up the pitch. The place was about two-thirds cleaned and the Duckbill had been run to the edge of the cut. Chadwick was standing alongside of the Duckbill, picking down the loose coal at the face, when a piece of coal fell from the face, struck him and knocked him into the pan line.

Keep Your Name Off This List

The following men, on account of their having sustained a lost-time injury during the period January 1 to January 31, 1941, will not be eligible to participate in the drawing for the grand prize, an automobile which will be awarded at the mid-year safety meeting which will be held after figures are compiled for the six months' period ending June 30, 1941.

Herbert Chadwick, Jr., Winton
Cessare Caccia, Superior

Ike and the Goggles

I

Here is a story quite sad to relate,
Of a man who was handsome and strong;
He did the best work that he could all the time,
But on one little rule he went wrong.

II

It all took place in a shop of machines,
And Ike was the name of the guy;
Although it might seem just a little far-fetched,
It could easily have been you or I.

III

Ike, one fine day, had occasion to use,
As he had many times in the past,
An emery wheel "just to grind off some burrs;"
It went 'round exceedingly fast.

IV

Ike started up this infernal machine;
He saw not a boss that could look.
"Goggles," thought Ike, "Are for mice, not for men;
So I'll just let them hang on the hook."

V

"Besides," thought he, "It will take just a minute,
And the bother is too great for that;
They make me feel like an old woman,
And they're hard to pull over my hat."

VI

Ike then applied his great strength to the work,
And pressed 'till the sparks bright flew.
Visions of world's fairs and perispheres danced
And rockets and fire-falls too.

VII

All of a sudden a bomb seemed to burst;
That was the thought Ike did think.
It seemed as though trylons entered his eyes,
Then the world got blacker than ink.

VIII

When Ike awoke he was told the sad news;
That the grinder had suddenly expired.
That he was a patient in a hospital bed,
And that he was forever retired.

IX

Thoughts of the future soon came with remorse;
Ike's battered old head slowly shook.
As he thought of the sight so eternally lost,
And the goggles still there on the hook.

—G. E. News.

We must think ourselves into an earthly immortality. By day and by night, by years and by centuries, still striving, studying, searching to find that which shall enable us to live a fuller life upon the earth—to have a wilder grasp upon its violets and loveliness, a deeper draught of the sweet briar wind.

—Richard Jefferies.

Individual Safety Standings of the Various Mine Sections in the Annual Safety Contest

PERIOD JANUARY 1 TO 31, 1941

WHAT WILL the workmen represented by the individual sections do to reduce accidents this year? Just for a start we might suggest checking up on your housekeeping. The first day of spring is not far distant. Why not start spring housecleaning a little early? Start it now with the determination to clean the working place today and to see that it is kept clean every day thereafter.

Certainly there is no easier way to work safely than to have a clean working place. Keep materialways clean. This one practice alone may prevent some one from falling. It will at least make it easier to get to and from the working face. Keep tools picked up so that some one is not continually falling over them while at work. Repair men will do well to follow this suggestion. The housekeeping at most loading heads can be improved upon. Timber, cap pieces, wedges, pans and other material when stored too close to the track form a distinct hazard. More traveling is done in close quarters around the loading head than at any other place in the mine and it is important that clearance be maintained. It is well to keep this thought in mind—"The condition of one's working place reflects to a large extent the kind of workman he is."

Remember there is an automobile and a number of cash awards to be given away at the end of the first half of the year. You are eligible to participate in this drawing if you have not sustained an injury during this period.

UNDERGROUND SECTIONS

	Section Foreman	*Mine*	*Section*	*Man Hours*	*Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
1.	R. J. Buxton	Rock Springs 8,	Section 1	11,578	0	No Injury
2.	Homer Grove	Reliance 7,	Section 3	11,480	0	No Injury
3.	Robert Maxwell	Reliance 1,	Section 2	10,542	0	No Injury
4.	Ben Lewis	Rock Springs 8,	Section 2	9,555	0	No Injury
5.	Julius Reuter	Reliance 1,	Section 3	9,408	0	No Injury
6.	Reynold Bluhm	Rock Springs 4,	Section 1	9,296	0	No Injury
7.	Andrew Young	Rock Springs 8,	Section 3	8,995	0	No Injury
8.	Chester McTee	Rock Springs 4,	Section 3	8,589	0	No Injury
9.	David Wilde	Rock Springs 8.	Section 4	8,484	0	No Injury
10.	Dan Gardner	Superior D,	Section 1	8,239	0	No Injury
11.	Richard Haag	Superior D,	Section 2	8,183	0	No Injury
12.	John V. Knoll	Winton 7½,	Section 4	7,847	0	No Injury
13.	Lester Williams	Rock Springs 4,	Section 2	7,560	0	No Injury
14.	John Peternell	Winton 1,	Section 1	7,532	0	No Injury
15.	B. W. Grove	Reliance 7,	Section 2	7,490	0	No Injury
16.	Sam Canestrini	Reliance 1,	Section 1	7,280	0	No Injury
17.	Marlin Hall	Sup. D. O. Clark,	Section 5	6,923	0	No Injury
18.	Paul B. Cox	Sup. D. O. Clark,	Section 4	6,909	0	No Injury
19.	R. A. Pritchard	Sup. D. O. Clark,	Section 3	6,902	0	No Injury
20.	Jack Reese	Reliance 7,	Section 1	6,902	0	No Injury
21.	Marino Pierantoni	Sup. D. O. Clark,	Section 1	6,874	0	No Injury
22.	Wilkie Henry	Winton 1,	Section 3	6,720	0	No Injury
23.	Arthur Jeanselme	Winton 7½,	Section 3	6,426	0	No Injury
24.	Carl A. Kansala	Superior C,	Section 2	6,314	0	No Injury
25.	Clyde Rock	Superior C,	Section 1	6,279	0	No Injury

26.	Wm. S. Fox	Superior C,	Section	3	6,202	0	No Injury
27.	A. M. Strannigan	Winton 1.	Section	2	6,104	0	No Injury
28.	Frank Hearne	Hanna 4,	Section	2	5,985	0	No Injury
29.	Ben Cook	Hanna 4,	Section	4	5,670	0	No Injury
30.	R. C. Bailey	Winton 7½,	Section	1	5,635	0	No Injury
31.	W. B. Rae	Hanna 4,	Section	1	5,600	0	No Injury
32.	James Hearne	Hanna 4,	Section	5	5,586	0	No Injury
33.	Thos. Rimmer	Hanna 4,	Section	3	5,544	0	No Injury
34.	Dominic Martin	Sup. D. O. Clark,	Section	2	6,881	1	6,881
35.	John Valco	Winton 7½,	Section	2	6,111	1	6,111

OUTSIDE SECTIONS

1.	Thomas Foster	Rock Springs	17,456	0	No Injury
2.	Port Ward	Superior	14,895	0	No Injury
3.	E. R. Henningsen	Hanna	14,035	0	No Injury
4.	William Telck	Reliance	11,340	0	No Injury
5.	R. W. Fowkes	Winton	10,293	0	No Injury
ALL DISTRICTS, 1941			329,644	2	164,822
ALL DISTRICTS, 1940			324,318	3	108,106

Scenes taken in Reliance No. 7 Mine.

Left—Mike Kallas, an Old Timer, working as a machine man, is inspecting a breaking row of timber in a pillar place. The break row has done its work.

Our standard breaking row consists of three rows of timbers set eighteen inches apart. This is a good safety precaution and strict adherence to this rule will help prevent serious injuries caused by caving ground.

Center—Joe Blank, one of our younger employes, putting cross ties in place on the track in front of the cars at the loading head. Ties similar to these, or derails, must be used to prevent trips from running out of the entry in case they break loose at the loading head.

Loading head men, see that the cross ties are in place at all times except when the trip is being taken out!

Right—John Fermelia, machine man, an Old Timer, is working in a pillar place. The face has just been shot and John is testing the roof before loading is started. Notice he is using the vibration method of testing.

Many injuries can be prevented if the roof is consistently and properly tested before loading is started. Be sure to test the top and secure it properly.

January Safety Awards

THE MONTHLY safety meetings for January were held at Hanna, Superior, Rock Springs, Winton and Reliance on February 1st, 3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th, respectively.

Winton Nos. 3 & 7½ Mine and Superior D. O. Clark Mine were ineligible to participate in the cash awards. Reliance Nos. 1 and 7 Mines, Winton No. 1 Mine, Superior "C" and "D" Mines and Hanna No. 4 Mine completed two or more consecutive months without an accident and were each eligible for a suit of clothes award.

Mr. Bayless spoke at the Superior meeting and asked the men and management in the D. O. Clark Mine to make a special effort to improve its accident record this year. Mr. Murray, speaking at the Reliance, Rock Springs and Winton meetings, in addition to talking on the subject of safety, emphasized the importance of loading clean coal. The second part of "Nickel Mining," a sound picture, was shown at all of the meetings.

Following are the winners:

Mine	First Prize $15 Each	Second Prize $10 Each	Third & Fourth Prizes $5 Each	Unit Foreman $10 Each
Rock Springs No. 4	Lidio Tomasini	Flore Anselmi	Marko Balen Thomas Smith	Reynold Bluhm
Rock Springs No. 8	Robert Smith	John Subic, Jr.	Eugene Paoli Geo. B. Harrison	Pete Glavata
Reliance No. 1	Ernest Morrow	Tony Varros	Frank Kovach	Wm. E. Greek
Reliance No. 7	Pete Sickich	Guardi Ward	Mike Samac	Alfred Leslie
Winton No. 1	Leo Dominiski	Hugh Gregory, Jr.	Donald Larson	Wilkie Henry
Superior "C"	Florian Duyacoff	Matt Arkle	Frank Novak	Clyde Rock
Superior "D"	Blaz Taday	Wm. Faddis	Toivi Pietala	Richard Arkle
Hanna No. 4	William Hill	Peter Kroger	August Lappala Marion Tolin	Thos. Rimmer
TOTAL	$120	$80	$55	$80

Suits of clothes awarded: Guido Anselmi, Reliance No. 1 Mine; Fred Miller, Reliance No. 7 Mine; Frank Franch, Winton No. 1 Mine; Barrie Gilfillan, Superior "C" Mine; Henry Lenzi, Superior "D" Mine; and Oiva Kivisto, Hanna No. 4 Mine. Winton Nos. 3 & 7½ Mine and Superior D. O. Clark Mine were ineligible to participate.

Schools

SEVERAL University of Wyoming students from this city earned positions on the honor list of the Dean for having earned a high scholastic average during the fall quarter. They are: Frank Rosendale, Dena Shiamanna, John C. Oliver, Raymond Wilkes, Paul Yedinak, Dorothy Jean Cameron.

PROMINENT EDUCATOR PASSES

Dr. George E. Vincent, President of the Rockefeller Foundation, 1917-1929, retiring in 1929, died at New York February 1st following a brief illness. Born at Rockford, Illinois, March 21, 1864, the son of Bishop J. H. Vincent and Mrs. E. D. Vincent, his early education was received at Plainfield, New Jersey, Elizabeth, then Yale (graduated in 1885).

Many honors were bestowed upon him, the Doctorate of Laws from Chicago, Yale, Michigan, and Minnesota, etc. He took up newspaper work for a short period, then traveled through Europe and the Orient. Returning here he accepted the literary chair on a New York State paper, and became active in Chautauqua circles, of which his illustrious father was one of the founders, and spoke extensively from their platforms.

Foot Power

O. Henry, the well-known story writer, once promised the editor of a magazine that he would deliver a short story to him on the following Monday. Several Mondays passed, but the muse was refractory and the story was not forthcoming. At last the wrathful editor wrote this note: "My Dear O. Henry: If I do not receive that story from you by 12 o'clock tomorrow, I am going to put on my heaviest-soled shoes, come down to your house, and kick you downstairs." And he added a postscript, "I always keep my promises."

Whereupon O. Henry sat down and wrote this characteristic reply: "Dear Sir: I, too, would keep my promises if I could fulfill them with my feet."

Robert Burns

On the one hundred and eighty-second anniversary of the birth of Robert Burns, Scotland's beloved bard, Clan Gordon No. 63, Order of Scottish Clans, held an appropriate celebration in the Masonic Temple at Omaha, Chief D. Y. Allan presiding. Rev. Dr. Archibald K. Stewart of the Central United Presbyterian Church of Omaha, delivered the invocation. A varied and most interesting musical program led by Alex M. Watt, erstwhile member of our Kiltie Band, was rendered. Between the musical sections of the program Eugene McAuliffe delivered the commemorative address which follows:

"Robert Burns was born at Alloway, in Ayrshire, Scotland, January 25, 1759, dying in Dumfries, Scotland, on July 21, 1796. Lord Rosebery, the great English statesman, who succeeded Gladstone as Prime Minister in 1894, said of Burns:

> " 'A peasant born in a cottage that no sanitary inspector in these days would tolerate for a moment; struggling with desperate effort against pauperism, almost in vain; snatching at scraps of learning in the intervals of toil, as it were, with his teeth; a heavy, silent lad, proud of his plowing. All of a sudden, without preface or warning, he breaks out into exquisite song, like a nightingale from the brushwood, and continues singing as sweetly—with nightingale pauses—till he dies. A nightingale sings because he cannot help it; he can only sing exquisitely because he knows no other way. So it was with Burns. What is this but inspiration? One can no more measure or reason about it than one can measure or reason about Niagara.'

"The night that Burns was born was symbolic of his tempestuous career. His father was compelled to go out into a violent storm of wind and rain, man and horse fighting their way and fording a swollen stream, to fetch the midwife. During a lull in the storm on the following day, the father brought the parish minister from Ayr, to baptize his first son and child. The ceremony, one of sprinkling with many prayers, was conducted in the kitchen, the mother handing the infant to its father from the box bed she occupied. After the simple ceremony was concluded, the storm rose again with renewed vigor and on the tenth day, a gable of the clay *biggin* fell in and William Burness was compelled to carry his wife Agnes and their child through the storm to a neighbor's house in search of shelter.

"Robert Burns' passing was equally dramatic. As he lay dying in a meager tenement in Dumfries, a haberdasher to whom he owed a bill of ten pounds threatened to jail him. To a commiserating friend who spoke to him in words of sympathy, Burns, half in devilment, half in wrath, said: 'Hush! Hush! In a hundred years they will be worshipping me.' Burns never uttered a greater truth. When two Scots get together, whether on one of the six continents or on the seven seas, Burns and his poesy ever appear. The Celt, whose soul as expressed in his music and his verse is forever attuned to the minor key, maintains a joyousness of heart under the most adverse conditions, and contradictory by nature, a heritage of his Calvinistic inheritance, he eschews all theory of sainthood, and yet he has lifted no less than three tempestuous and sorrowful souls to the high honor of canonization, Bonnie Prince Charley, Mary Queen of Scots, and Bobby Burns.

"The universality of Robert Burns is well evidenced in the fact that twice as many people make pilgrimages to his grave as do those who visit the tomb of William Shakespeare. The compelling love which the sentient world holds for the Scottish poet is foundationed in the appeal he makes to the *great common heart of humanity*. John Nichols, the Scottish man of letters, said Burns' strength lay in his capacity to 'exalt what is insignificant, to glorify what is mean, and to elevate the lowest details by the force of his genius.'

"Of all Burns' poems saving alone *Highland Mary*, my choice has ever been his pitifully poignant, *To a Mousie*, which has been called 'his highest achievement in both form and feeling.' James O'Donnell Bennett said of this little verse, 'This poem is not pathos or prettiness; it is pity flowing back and forth from the great soul of the man to that tiny, shuddering, helpless creature at his feet. The fall of Ilium was not more woeful than the tearing asunder of that wee bit housie.' May I try to read it to you? You who are perhaps more familiar with *John Anderson My Jo; Auld Lang Syne; There was a Bonnie Lassie*, as sung by Harry Lauder, and that lilting favorite *Coming Through the Rye*.

'TO A MOUSIE'

Wee, sleekit, cow'rin, tim'rous beastie,
O, what a panic's in thy breastie!
Thou need na start awa sae hasty,
Wi' bickering brattle!
I wad be laith to rin an' chase thee,
Wi' murd'ring pattle!

I'm truly sorry man's dominion
Has broken Nature's social union,
An' justifies that ill opinion,
Which makes thee startle,
At me, thy poor, earth-born companion,
An' fellow-mortal!

I doubt na, whiles, but thou may thieve;
What then? poor beastie, thou maun live!
A daimen-icker in a thrave

'S a sma' request:
I'll get a blessin wi' the lave,
And never miss't!

Thy wee bit housie, too, in ruin!
Its silly wa's the win's are strewin!
An' naething, now, to big a new ane,
O' foggage green!
An' bleak December's winds ensuin,
Baith snell an' keen!

Thou saw the fields laid bare and waste,
An' weary winter comin fast,
An' cozie here, beneath the blast,
Thou thought to dwell,
Till crash! the cruel coulter past,
Out thro' thy cell.

That wee bit heap o' leaves an' stibble,
Has cost thee mony a weary nibble!
Now thou's turn'd out, for a' thy trouble,
But house or hald,
To thole the winter's sleety dribble,
An' cranreuch cauld!

But, Mousie, thou art no thy lane,
In proving foresight may be vain:
The best laid schemes o' mice an' men
Gang aft a-gley,
An' lea'e us naught but grief an' pain,
For promis'd joy.

Still thou art blest, compar'd wi' me!
The present only toucheth thee:
But, Och! I backward cast my e'e
On prospects drear!
An' forward, tho' I canna see,
I guess an' fear!

"We have not time to touch on much that Burns wrote; tonight, we are instead thinking of the man. *The Cotter's Saturday Night* written in Burns' classic and more or less imitative manner is known as the national pastoral of Scotland. Here the divine plowboy, errant lover, tippler and sinner, wrote of his father's household, a verse, after which Whittier fashioned our own great American pastoral, *Snowbound*. Burns' songs are his biography. In them are to be found the story of his many loves, his joys, his errors, his bitter regrets, his blazing rebellions and his bitter defeats. Of them Bennett said, 'He sang of the fireside that sheltered him, of the fields that nurtured and taught him, of the taverns that ruined him, of the women who loved him and forgave him and whose hearts he broke.'

"Eighty-two years ago, in the banquet room of the old Parker House in the city of Boston, Massachusetts, many famous men met, to celebrate the hundredth anniversary of the birth of Robert Burns. James Russell Lowell was there, and so was the sage of Concord, Ralph Waldo Emerson, who closed what Lowell referred to as 'the most perfect after-dinner speech in the literature of that kind' with these words:

" '*But I am detaining you too long. The memory of Burns,—I am afraid heaven and earth have taken too good care of it to leave us anything to say.*'

" 'The west winds are murmuring it. Open the windows behind you, and harken for the incoming tide, what the waves say of it. The doves perching always on the eaves of the Stone Chapel opposite may know something about it. Every name in broad Scotland keeps his fame bright. *The memory of Burns,*—every man, every boy's and girl's head carries snatches of his song, and they say them by heart, and, what is strangest of all, never learned them from a book, but from mouth to mouth. The wind whispers them, the birds whistle them, the corn, barley, and bulrushes hoarsely rustle them—nay, the music boxes at Geneva are framed and toothed to play them, the hand organs of the Savoyards in all cities repeat them, and the chimes of bells ring them in the spires. They are the property and solace of mankind.'

"One of Emerson's enthralled listeners on that memorable night, eighty-two years ago (all those then present now dead), was Judge Hoar of Concord. Long afterward in recalling Emerson's compelling words, this great jurist said: 'White-hot iron we are familiar with, but white silver is what we do not often look upon, and his (Emerson's) inspiring address glowed like silver fresh from the cupel.'

"All over the civilized world, men who speak and teach God's word, with those who believe in Him and His Son, together with millions of devout women, many of them mothers of sons, daily send up their prayers for a just conclusion of the struggles that now enmesh the world.

"In January, 1795, Burns wrote his *For A' That and A' That*. What he asked for in the closing verse of this little poem is what the world is praying for today:

"Then let us pray that come it may,
As come it will for a' that;
That sense and worth, o'er a' the earth,
May bear the gree, and a' that.
For a' that, and a' that,
Its coming yet, for a' that,
That man to man, the warld o'er,
Shall brothers be for a' that.

"Burns unfortunately was a man of many loves. Of all the women who held place in the poet's life, no one has been the subject of more controversy than Mary Campbell, whom Burns immortalized in his *Highland Mary*. There are those who hold that Burns' Mary was a creature of his imagination. Little is known about her except that she came from the Highlands, loved Burns, became engaged to him, and after returning to her home to take farewell of her family, she sickened and died quite

suddenly. Will you permit me to read the poet lover's *Highland Mary?*

'HIGHLAND MARY'

Ye banks, and braes, and streams around
The castle o' Montgomery,
Green be your woods, and fair your flowers,
Your waters never drumlie!
There simmer first unfauld her robes
And there the langest tarry;
For there I took the last fareweel
O' my sweet Highland Mary.

How sweetly bloom'd the gay green birk,
How rich the hawthorn's blossom,
As underneath their fragrant shade
I clasp'd her to my bosom!
The golden hours, on angel wings,
Flew o'er me and my dearie;
For dear to me, as light and life,
Was my sweet Highland Mary.

Wi' monie a vow, and lock'd embrace,
Our parting was fu' tender;
And, pledging aft to meet again,
We tore oursels asunder;
But oh! fell death's untimely frost,
That nipt my flower sae early!
Now green's the sod, and cauld's the clay,
That wraps my Highland Mary!

O pale, pale now, those rosy lips,
I aft hae kiss'd sae fondly!
And closed for aye the sparkling glance
That dwelt on me sae kindly!
And mold'ring now in silent dust,
That heart that lo'ed me dearly!
But still within my bosom's core
Shall live my Highland Mary.

"May I close by again quoting the words of James O'Donnell Bennett?

> " 'The fields where he plowed the straight furrow that was his boast were this man's School; not silent to him, but vocal with joy and pain. The helpless and the hurt were his teachers. To them he was akin, and when he sang of his own heartache, of his vanished love, of his longings unfulfilled, he sang not as the self-conscious poet sings but as sings the bird bereft and alone when the shadows fall. He sang of Highland Mary.' "

The Little People Of England

By Lance Barryman

Make way! Make way! Shakespeare and Milton, Drake, Raleigh and all. Bright spirits of genius and chivalry, lean from your paradise and welcome The Little People of England!

You who soared on the wings of song or marched to fame by highways of adventure, beckon to your side a motley band sprung from obscure corners of your homeland. They carry no weapons, wave no banners, chant no stately measures of poesy. Men, women and children are here; pale clerks, labourers with stiff, gnarled hands, old fishermen and young mechanics; house-wives, washerwomen, nursemaids and chars; clean little boys and girls politely calm, and grimy ones whose language splits the ear. All climbing to heights of glory as if born to sacrifice and heroism. Scaling the peaks by humble paths and back alleys which turned to pits of flame and by wide roads raked with shells, or attaining the summit of valour through dark and cruel descent into the icy waters of the sea.

Like soldiers they have borne the shock of fire and bombs; like sailors they have gone down unflinchingly to their death in shattered ships, and like aviators they have given their strength to rise "By Labour to the Stars".

Make way! Make way! Keats, Shelley, Frobisher, Nelson and all. Illustrious shades of Old England, draw into your midst a defenceless army which chose to die rather than be enslaved.

Receive as one of yourselves this Cockney woman who was found dead, her body shielding that of a neighbour's living child; this blind man who sprang to his feet when walls crashed about him and, bearing the weight of falling timbers on his shoulders, saved the lives of others who had eyes to see his magnificent agony. Lay a kind hand upon the old man who slipped out quietly to carry a bomb from under a cottage window to a deep shell-hole half a mile away and never returned to his little family who were keeping his supper hot. Smile gently upon a small thing named Maggie, who begged her big sister to tie a scarf over her mouth so that she would not scream while waiting for the ambulance to take her away. Open your arms to the little children dying of cold and hunger on the sea and to those who went down in a torpedoed ship singing to break your heart.

No Abbey walls have space to record the deeds of these simple people gone sadly or gayly to eternity. Their names shall not be graven on stone nor painted on glass; no Roll of Honour could set them all forth. But the dust of England, the winds which whisper in her trees, the waves which beat upon her shores, shall vibrate with the passion of their courage, the splendour of their sacrifice. Each dawn shall tell how they arose in humble cheerfulness to light their tiny corner of the earth with a candle of faith; each sunset shall be a flaming beacon to remind all men of their burning steadfastness.

Let the cry ring through the halls of the Immortals: Make way! Make way! Make way for THE LITTLE PEOPLE OF ENGLAND.

—*The Legionary.*

Poems For March

MARCH IS looked upon as a blustery month, the cold of melting snow and ice with much bitter wind. From a volume of translations of French poesy we select some verse, soft and sweet, quite the antithesis of a March day. Our first selection is a translation from the French by Andrew Lang:

THE BRIDGE OF DEATH

"The dance is on the Bridge of Death
And who will dance with me?"
"There's never a man of living men
Will dare to dance with thee."

Now Margaret's gone within her bower,
Put ashes in her hair,
And sackcloth on her bonny breast,
And on her shoulders bare.

There came a knock to her bower door,
And blithe she let him in;
It was her brother from the wars,
The dearest of her kin.

"Set gold within your hair, Margaret,
Set gold within your hair,
And gold upon your girdle band,
And on your breast so fair.

"For we are bidden to dance to-night,
We may not bide away;
This one good night, this one fair night,
Before the red new day."

"Nay, no gold for my head brother,
Nay, no gold for my hair;
It is the ashes and dust of earth
That you and I must wear.

"No gold for my girdle band,
No gold work on my feet;
But ashes of the fire, my love,
But dust that the serpents eat."

. . . . .

They danced across the Bridge of Death,
Above the black water,
And the marriage-bell was tolled in hell
For the souls of him and her.

Mr. Lang also translated an epitaph written by the French vagabond poet, Francois Villon, born in Paris in 1431, dying about 1463, the date and place of his death unknown. Confessedly a vagabond and rogue and the consort of criminals, it is believed he died in 1463 at the age of thirty-two, and shortly after receiving a sentence of ten years exile from Paris (commuted from a death sentence).

BALLAD OF THE GIBBET

Brothers and men that shall after us be,
Let not your hearts be hard to us:
For pitying this our misery
Ye shall find God the more piteous.
Look on us six that are hanging thus,
And for the flesh that so much we cherished
How it is eaten of birds and perished,
And ashes and dust fill our bones' place,
Mock not at us that so feeble be,
But pray God pardon us out of His grace.

Listen we pray you, and look not in scorn,
Though justly, in sooth, we are cast to die;
Ye wot no man so wise is born
That keeps his wisdom constantly
Be ye then merciful, and cry
To Mary's Son that is piteous,
That his mercy take no stain from us,
Saving us out of the fiery place.
We are but dead, let no soul deny
To pray God succor us of His grace.

The rain out of heaven has washed us clean,
The sun has scorched us black and bare,
Ravens and rooks have pecked at our eyne,
And feathered their nests with our beards and hair.
Round are we tossed, and here and there,
This way and that, at the wild wind's will,
Never a moment my body is still;
Birds they are busy about my face.
Live not as we, not fare as we fare;
Pray God pardon us out of His grace.

L'envoy

Prince Jesus, Master of all, to Thee
We pray Hell gain no mastery,
That we come never anear that place;
And ye men, make no mockery,
Pray God, pardon us out of His grace.

Another French translation by Danta Gabriel Rossetti, English Pre-Raphaelite painter and poet, son of the Italian exile poet and critic, Gabriele Rossetti, is

THE BALLAD OF DEAD LADIES

Tell me now in what hidden way is
Lady Flora the lovely Roman?
Where's Hipparchia, and where is Thais.
Neither of them the fairer woman?
Where is Echo, beheld of no man,
Only heard on river and mere,—
She whose beauty was more than human? . . .
But where are the snows of yester-year?

Where's Heloise, the learned nun,
For whose sake Abeillard, I ween,
Lost manhood and put priesthood on?
(From Love he won such dule and teen!)
And where, I pray you, is the Queen
Who willed that Buridan should steer
Sewed in a sack's mouth down the Seine? . . .
But where are the snows of yester-year?

White Queen Blanche, like a queen of lilies,
With a voice like any mermaiden,—
Bertha Broadfoot, Beatrice, Alice,
And Ermengarde the lady of Maine,—
And that good Joan whom Englishmen
At Rouen doomed and burned her there,—
Mother of God, where are they then? . . .
But where are the snows of yester-year?

Nay, never ask this week, fair lord,
Where they are gone, nor yet this year,
Save with this much for an overword,—
But where are the snows of yester-year?

We will close with a translation by Algernon Charles Swinburne, an Englishman known as the poet of revolt, much of his poesy guilty of excess, while again a haunting and intoxicating beauty is to be found in both his original and translated poetry. With La Belle France sitting disconsolately on the banks of the Seine, the victim of her despoiler, the poem that follows seems appropriate to the hour:

BALLAD AGAINST THE ENEMIES OF FRANCE

May he fall in with beasts that scatter fire,
Like Jason, when he sought the fleece of gold,
Or change from man to beast three years entire,
As King Nebuchadnezzar did of old;
Or else have times as shameful and as bad
As Trojan folk for ravished Helen had;
Or gulfed with Proserpine and Tantalus
Let hell's deep fen devour him dolorous,
With worse to bear than Job's worst sufferance,
Bound in his prison-maze with Daedalus,
Who could wish evil to the state of France!

May he four months, like bitterns in the mire,
Howl with head downmost in the lake-springs cold
Or to bear harness like strong bulls for hire
To the Great Turk for money down be sold;
Or thirty years like Magdalen live sad,
With neither wool nor web of linen clad;
Drown like Narciss', or swing down pendulous
Like Absalom with locks luxurious
Or like Judas fallen to reprobance;
Or find such death as Simon sorcerous,
Who could wish evil to the state of France!

May the old times come of fierce Octavian's ire,
And in his belly molten coin be told;
May he like Victor in the mill expire,
Crushed between moving millstones on him rolled,
Or in deep sea drenched breathless, more adrad
Than in the whale's bulk Jonas, when God bade:
From Phoebus' light, from Juno's treasure-house
Driven, and from joys of Venus amorous,
And cursed of God most high to the utterance,
As was the Syrian King Antiochus,
Who could wish evil to the state of France!

Envoy

Prince, may the bright-winged brood of AEolus
To sea-king Glaucus' wild wood cavernous
Bear him bereft of peace and hope's least glance,
For worthless is he to get good of us,
Who could wish evil to the state of France!

Community Council Activities

The various district Community Councils are now working under their newly elected officers (1941) named below, and the financial statements received from each town indicate the activities fostered during 1940. Each Council carries a "nest egg" as may be seen from the statements.

ROCK SPRINGS

Receipts

Balance on Hand, January 1, 1940	$ 540.78
Hall Rental	92.00
Dances	240.85
The Union Pacific Coal Company	300.00
Meals served	435.60
Interest on Savings Account	4.87
Total	$1,614.10

Expenditures

Equipment	$ 9.65
Care of Hall	20.00
Music	47.50
Groceries, etc	248.28
Advertising and dance tickets	11.80
Flowers	23.70
Girl Scouts	30.00
Charity	87.30
Christmas Baskets	196.95
Christmas Party	301.87
Balance on Hand, December 31, 1940	637.05
Total	$1,614.10

Officers Elected for the Year 1941

President	M. F. Roberts
Vice President	Jack Armstrong
Secretary	Mrs. P. M. Campbell
Treasurer	A. C. Carter

RELIANCE

Receipts

Balance on Hand, January 1, 1940	$ 99.83
Donations, Tennis Court	7.16
Receipts from dances	38.25
Donations for Scouts	40.00
Hall Rent	18.00
The Union Pacific Coal Company	240.00
Total	$ 443.24

Expenditures

Rock Springs Floral Shop	$ 2.00
Repairing Card Tables	5.00
Dance Music	23.00
Council Banquet	20.00
Caps for Cub Scouts	17.20
Floor Wax	1.50
Lease on Bungalow	1.00
Field Day Uniforms	33.00
Boy Scouts, Bridger Hike	20.00
Donation	8.34
Pilot Butte District (Budget)	30.00
Girl Scouts, Donation	8.33
Halloween Treats	10.00
Tennis Court	70.78
Christmas Treats	40.00
Christmas for Widows and Old Men	28.00
Christmas Baskets	12.44
Christmas Decorating Contest	25.00
Christmas, Sunday School & Primary	10.00
Miscellaneous	12.00
Bank Tax	3.50
Balance on Hand, December 31, 1940	62.15
Total	$ 443.24

Officers Elected for the Year 1941

President	John E. Willson
Vice President	John B. Hughes
Secretary	Elizabeth Grosso
Treasurer	Mary Fearn

WINTON

Receipts

Balance on Hand, January 1, 1940	$ 450.98
The Union Pacific Coal Company	240.00
Christmas Donation, Local Union No. 3830	179.50
Christmas Donation, Monthly Men	33.00
Christmas Donation, Store Employes	2.50
Rent from Community House	37.50
Interest from Savings Account	7.67
Money left from Christmas Treat	6.12
Total	$ 957.27

Expenditures

Tax on Checks	$ 2.50
Donation to Girl Scouts	32.25
School Picnic	15.60
Cathedral Home for Children, Laramie	10.00
Wyoming Children's Home, Cheyenne	10.00
Rt. Rev. E. J. Flanagan, Boys Town, Nebr.	10.00
Wyoming Tuberculosis	5.00
Donation to Charity	28.53
Christmas Treat	274.75
Expense for Community House	139.02
Savings Account	389.83
Balance on Hand, December 31, 1940	39.79
Total	$ 957.27

Officers Elected for the Year 1941

President	H. T. Lunn
Vice President	Joe Rogers
Secretary-Treasurer	Mrs. Thomas J. Dodds

SUPERIOR

Receipts

Balance on Hand, January 1, 1940	$ 249.70
The Union Pacific Coal Company	240.00
Rental of Club House dishes	42.00
U. M. W. of A., Local No. 2328	242.70
U. M. W. of A., Local No. 2616	143.25
Total	$ 917.65

Expenditures

Girl Scout Registrations	$ 15.00
Fourth of July Celebration	25.00
Transportation of Scouts to Camp	15.33
Boy Scout Drive	80.00
Labor, Repairs, and Attendants at Swimming Pool and Park	427.38
Miscellaneous Expenses for Club House	8.31
Total	$ 571.02
Cash on Hand, December 31, 1940	346.63
Total	$ 917.65

Officers Elected for the Year 1941

President	L. E. Harris
Vice President	Mrs. W. H. Richardson
Secretary-Treasurer	J. H. Haueter

HANNA

Receipts

Balance on Hand, January 1, 1940	$ 97.50
Savings Account, January 1, 1940	161.09
Interest on Savings Account	3.23
The Union Pacific Coal Company	300.00
Organizations and Business Houses	109.00
United Mine Workers of America	65.65
Rental Account	86.00
Total	$ 822.47

Expenditures

Donations for Relief	$ 5.20
Christmas Donations for Relief	120.00
Christmas Entertainment Expense	248.54
Equipment and Upkeep of Buildings	152.53
Supplies and Expense for Socials	27.50
Miscellaneous Expense	12.00
Savings Account, December 31, 1940	164.32
Balance on Hand, December 31, 1940	92.38
Total	$ 822.47

Officers Elected for the Year 1941

President	Mrs. Lynn Smith
Vice President	Mrs. Henry Jones
Secretary	Rev. Q. Sommerfield
Treasurer	Mrs. James Finch

A poor man served by thee shall make thee rich;
A sick man helped by thee shall make thee strong!
Thou shall be served thyself by every sense
Of service which thou renderest.

—E. B. Browning.

Passing Of Judge Van Devanter

Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court for a period of 26 years is a record to be proud of. February 8th witnessed the passing of Willis Van Devanter at Washington from a heart attack. The funeral services were held February 11th at Epiphany Episcopal Church under Rev. Z. B. Phillips. Chaplain of the Senate, the interment being in Rock Creek Cemetery, members of the Supreme Court officiating as Honorary Pallbearers.

Judge Van Devanter was born near Marion, Indiana, April 17, 1859, where he practiced law 1881-1884, moving to Cheyenne in 1884; was on a commission to revise the Wyoming Statutes, and successively was City Attorney, 1887-88; member Territorial legislature, 1888; Chief Justice Supreme Court of Wyoming, 1889-90; Assistant Attorney General of United States, 1897-1903; U. S. Circuit Judge, 8th District, 1903-1910; Associate Justice, United States Supreme Court from 1910, retiring in 1937.

His wife had predeceased him in Germany several years ago. Since his retirement in 1937, much of his time had been spent on his farm near Ellicott City, Maryland. He was largely instrumental in organizing the territorial Wyoming government for statehood, Wyoming having been admitted as a State in July, 1890.

At the opening of the Supreme Court February 10th, Chief Justice Hughes paid tribute to his former associate:

"It is with deep grief that I announce the passing on Saturday last of our brother who was in active service of this Court upwards of 26 years. Learned in the law, he brought to this bench the special qualifications of a wide judicial experience, and his service here was of exceptional distinction. He was a man of sterling character, and of rare sagacity, a wise counselor and a faithful friend."

From the editorial columns of the Salt Lake Tribune of February 10th, we lift intact the tribute printed below:

"Judge Willis Van Devanter, former associate justice of the United States supreme court, died Saturday night of a heart attack. On the second of June, 1937, the eminent jurist retired from the bench to devote the rest of his time to farming near Ellicott City, Maryland. It had been his life-long desire to end his days in rural surroundings but he lived less than four years after tendering his resignation.

"Born near Marion, in the state of Indiana, 81 years ago, he was in youth and all his life a product and lover of the soil. However, he became a lawyer, practiced his profession in Wyoming, attracted attention by his exceptional ability and received from President Taft an appointment to the supreme court in 1910.

"He was one of the conservatives who were thorns in the side of the new deal a few years ago but he had never ceased to yearn for a return to the life of his boyhood. Thus he passed away, suddenly and without suffering, surrounded by his fields and livestock, free from restrictions and responsibilities.

"Willis Van Devanter was an honorable, upright judge who held the confidence and respect of all who knew him whether they agreed with him or not."

Judge Van Devanter was of the firm of Lacey & Van Devanter, Cheyenne, for many years, and handled the legal affairs of the Union Pacific interests in this district.

Ye Old Timers

The Big day is fast approaching—June 21st—(always shown on your calendar as the first day of summer) when Old Timers to the number of, probably 850 (each with his wife, daughter, or sweetheart) will gather at Rock Springs for the Seventeenth Annual Reunion, business meeting, parade, and the big mid-day meal where all can sit down together, followed in the evening by the incomparable two or three hours entertainment and dance.

The first list has just reached the writer, Rock Springs sending in 18 new names; Winton not far behind with 14; Hanna two, etc.

The hand of death was not idle during the past year, some eighteen members having been removed from our roster, many of these being really pioneers in the employ of the Company, as a perusal of the names and years of service will show, viz.:

Moses Harvey	35
Rudolph Strauss	30
Geo. G. Krichbaum, Sr.	50
Anselm Hakala	25
W. A. Carnahan	25
Isaac Roberts	35
John Farantt	30
E. G. Blacker, Sr.	48
T. S. Taliaferro, Jr.	57
Robt. L. Munn	20
Harry A. Wylam	25
Geo. K. Smith	27
John Anselmi	25
Thos. H. Butler	59
Anton Zaversnik	34
Harry Nakazona	24
Edward Brooks	30
Dugi Balen	31

Mrs. Martha Yoneda, wife of Yiji Yoneda, Tracklayer, Reliance Mine, died in the Wyoming General Hospital on February 12th. The funeral services were held Sunday, February 16th, in this city, and the remains were taken to Salt Lake City for cremation.

Engineering Department

Questions And Answers For Mine Foreman's Certificates

PART TWO

21. Q—In case of an explosion in a mine whereby the doors and air stoppings are destroyed, what method would you adopt to restore circulation?

A—In case of an explosion that has destroyed the doors and air stoppings of a mine, a hurried examination is first made of the fan, to ascertain whether it is still performing its work or has been injured by the force of the explosion, in which case it must be repaired as soon as possible, or some other means must be adopted to secure a current of air in the mine. Meanwhile, a call for volunteers having been made, a party of rescuers is organized and equipped with safety lamps and all necessary materials and proceeds to enter the mine by the intake air way, as it would be hazardous or impossible to enter the mine in any other way. The rescuers are usually divided into an exploring party and a party whose duty it is to make necessary repairs. The explorers cannot advance further than they are able to obtain fresh air, owing to the danger of being overcome by whitedamp which is almost always present, and in which the lamps of the rescuing party continue to burn brightly. Whitedamp, or carbon monoxide, is the most dangerous of the mine gases because of its poisonous properties and of its presence not being readily detected. The air is carried forward by temporary brattices and the making of such repairs as are absolutely necessary. Where many stoppings are destroyed or an air-course is destroyed by a fall, a line of brattice is constructed along one side of the entry by stretching brattice cloth upon posts set temporarily, a short distance from one rib of the entry. Any temporary method is resorted to by which the air is carried forward in the quickest and most direct manner to the working face.

In cases where the ventilator is destroyed, it may be possible in small openings to secure temporary ventilation in the shaft by pouring water down the downcast shaft, or by lowering a steam jet into the upcast shaft. The upcast shaft should, in such cases, be protected from the force of the wind at the surface, while the downcast shaft is arranged so as to deflect the surface wind into the intake of the mine. Any or all of these measures should be employed in the attempt to restore ventilation temporarily.

22. Q—How do mine fires originate. and what precautions are necessary to prevent them?

A—Mine fires may originate as the result of carelessness in the use of naked lights, whereby timber, brattice cloth, powder, hay or other combustible material becomes ignited; or a gas feeder may become ignited by the flame of a blast; or improper installation of electrical equipment or wiring; or the fire may be the result of spontaneous combustion taking place in the gob; or the coal or shaft timbers may be ignited by an overcharged furnace. In the first cases, more care is required in the handling of materials and the use of naked lamps. In the second case, where the presence of gas feeders is suspected in the coal or adjoining strata, means should be adopted to prevent the flaming of a blast, by the use of either flameless powders or detonating explosives; or the face should be examined immediately after firing to ascertain that no feeder has been ignited.

23. Q—Are mine fires more likely to occur in one mine than in another; and if so, why?

A—Fires are more likely to occur in soft coal, and in coking coals and in coals that are highly inflammable owing to the combustible nature of the coal and the large proportion of fine coal produced and that finds its way into the waste of the mine. The presence of considerable iron pyrites also has the tendency, by its disintegration and oxidation, to produce heating and spontaneous combustion of the coal. The method of mining, as tending to produce a greater or lesser quantity of fine coal, and the manner of disposing of the same at the working face, has much to do with the tendency of the coal to fire. The quantity of moisture present and the drainage of the workings, together with the character of the ventilation, also renders some mines more susceptible to fire than others; a

moist condition and a sluggish circulation increasing this tendency.

24. Q—In the event of a mine fire, how would you approach the burning section of the mine; and where workmen are employed in extinguishing the fire, what precaution should be taken to prevent the dangers always to be expected in such cases?

A—A mine fire must generally be approached from its intake side. There is danger of the workmen engaged in extinguishing a mine fire being overcome by the gas produced by the fire, and to avoid this danger a sufficient current of pure air should be conducted to the workmen by temporary bratticing, if necessary, and men should be on hand to rescue such as are overcome or rendered unconscious by the gas.

Where explosive gas is present in the mine, the work of extinguishing the fire is extremely hazardous and recourse must be had to smothering the fire by closing the openings of the mine or sealing off a portion of the workings, and filling such mine or portion of the mine with carbon dioxide. If this fails, the fire must be extinguished by flooding the mine. The building of stoppings should begin at the return end and proceed toward the intake. It should be performed quickly to prevent the formation of dangerous quantities of firedamp in the burning section.

25. Q—What do you consider best to use for an overcast in a mine that is producing CH^4, or firedamp; stone, brick, iron or wood? Give your reasons.

A—There will always be some difference of opinion in regard to the best material to be used in constructing an air bridge. Fireproof material as stone, brick, and iron is good, but wood has the advantage of being tough and yielding, which is important in case of an explosion occurring in the mine. Where a stone, brick, or iron bridge would be destroyed by the force of an explosion, a wooden bridge supplied with proper doors is often uninjured. Wood is also more easily handled and fitted in place than iron, and by yielding shows the pressure to which it is subjected. Many prefer an overcast driven in the solid strata.

26. Q—What would you consider the cause of a flame traveling down a 50 foot room and out to the heading when a coal shot is fired at the face of the room, and what remedy would you apply to prevent such danger?

A—The flame might be produced by three causes acting conjointly: (1) a blown-out shot: (2) a small percentage of inflammable gas at the face of the room: (3) coal dust thrown into the air by the concussion and ignited by the flame of the shot. The inflammable gas will be a mixture of two kinds, the marsh gas in the air and the carbon monoxide produced by the explosion of the powder and distilled from the dust.

To prevent such an occurrence, the roof, sides, and floor of the room should be watered to prevent the dust being thrown into the air by the concussion of the shot.

27. Q—Suppose you have charge of a mine through which large volumes of air are passing in two equal currents of equal resistance, and in which the service of the fan is taxed to its utmost, while the quantity passing is still short of your requirements. The only change you can make in the mine is to make one more split on one side of the shaft. Can you improve the condition of the mine by making this split? Is there any other means of increasing the ventilation of the mine? Answer fully.

A—If the only change possible to be made in the ventilation of this mine is the making of one more split on one side of the shaft only, so that the air will then travel in three splits instead of two as before, and the same amount of air is required on the other side of the shaft where no change is made and you cannot increase the power of the fan, under these circumstances it will be of no benefit to make the extra split on one side of the shaft only, for the following reason: The power remaining constant, the quantity of air passing down the shaft cannot be increased without a corresponding loss of pressure, which would result at once in a reduction of quantity on the first side of the shaft, and this would be contrary to the conditions assumed.

28. Q—What useful purpose do overcasts and undercasts serve in mine ventilation? Which kind would you approve, and why?

A—The purpose of overcasts and undercasts is to enable the main ventilating currents of fresh air to be split and to be conducted across one another for the separate ventilation of the panels or districts into which the mine is divided. By this means, it is possible to conduct the return air from a certain panel or district, over or under the main intake airway, and pass it into a cross-cut leading to the main return airway. The overcast air bridges are, for general use, better than the undercast, as they cannot be flooded and closed like the undercasts; they are more easily maintained airtight, and the dust of the road does not sift into the airway.

29. Q—Describe the different systems of ventilation in use. Also, give the names, specific gravities and compositions of the different gases met with in coal mines, where they are found, and how detected.

A—The systems of ventilation may be classified under two general heads, as natural ventilation and artificial ventilation. Natural ventilation is any circulation of air in rooms or passageways, produced by natural existing agencies, such as surface wind, falling water, the natural heat of the rock surfaces of mines in winter, and their cooling effects in summer. Artificial ventilation is any circulation of air in rooms or passageways produced by artificial means, as the application of artificial heat to produce an air column, in furnace ventilation, or the use of exhaust steam from the pumps discharged into the upcast shaft, or by the use of some mechanical means to produce a ventilating pressure in the airway, as by steam jet or fan.

Ventilation may also be classed under two general systems, according as it is produced by a pressure less or greater than that of the atmosphere. In the former case, the system of ventilation is known as the vacuum, or exhaust, system; while in the latter case, it is called the plenum or blowing system. All forms of ascensional ventilation, as natural ventilation or furnace ventilation, as well as that accomplished by the steam jet or the exhaust fan, belong to the former; while the trompe, wind cowl, and blow-down fan are each types of the latter.

The following gases may be met with in coal mines: Methane, or marsh gas (CH^4), specific gravity 0.559, the molecule consisting of one atom of carbon and four atoms of hydrogen. Methane, being lighter than air, may be expected to accumulate at the roof, at the face of steep pitches, in rise workings, and in live workings where fresh faces of coal are constantly exposed, especially if the ventilating current is inadequate. It is detected by observing the action of the flame of a safety lamp. Where marsh gas is present in the mine air, the flame of the lamp is surmounted by a blue cap, which is more clearly observed when the flame is first reduced to a mere glimmer. The height of the flame cap increases with the amount of gas present, and as the mixture approaches the inflammable limit, the lamp flames; or if the mixture is explosive, first small and then larger explosions will occur within the lamp.

Carbon monoxide (CO) specific gravity 0.967, a molecule of which consists of one atom of carbon and one atom of oxygen. It may be found in poorly ventilated abandoned areas, in the region of a mine fire or where slow combustion is taking place in the gob, especially if the ventilation is poor. It is generally found in dangerous quantities in the afterdamp of an explosion of gas or dust. Also found accumulated after a shot, it being produced by the explosion of the powder in the hole where the supply of air was not sufficient for the complete combustion of the gases generated by the explosion. Owing to its extremely poisonous character, carbon monoxide is best detected by observing its effect on small animals, such as birds or mice, which show signs of collapse and are prostrated by smaller percentages of the gas and in less time than is required to produce the same effect on persons. Also mechanical detectors, such as the Hoolamite, are now extensively used for detecting carbon monoxide. Carbon dioxide (CO^2), specific gravity 1.529, consists of one atom of carbon and two atoms of oxygen per molecule. Carbon dioxide being heavier than air may be expected to accumulate at the floor, in swamps, dip workings, other low parts of the mine, especially if poorly ventilated, and in abandoned sections where the air current is deficient. Carbon dioxide results when the combustion of carbon takes place in a plentiful supply of air. Also by the burning of lamps, breathing of men and animals, and other forms of slow or active combustion. The presence of carbon dioxide is generally shown by the dim burning or complete extinction of flame of a safety lamp, or open light, and by its effect on the system, producing headache and nausea. Nitrogen (N), specific gravity 0.97, molecular formula N^2, a product of combustion, and results from the burning of lamps, breathing of men and animals, burning of powder, slow combustion of coal and decay of wood, constantly taking place in a mine, consuming the oxygen of the air. Found in dip workings and poorly-ventilated places, and is the principal constituent of black damp. Effect on lamp flame same as carbon dioxide.

30. Q—If a tunnel 1 mile long is driven through a mountain from east to west, in which direction will the air flow morning and evening and why?

A—Assuming that the mountain through which the tunnel is driven is high enough to cause

different conditions of temperature upon its eastern and western slopes, and disregarding the effect of prevailing winds at the openings of the tunnel, the air-current through the tunnel in the morning will be from west to east, and in the evening from east to west. The reason for this is the difference in the density of the air due to the difference in the temperature upon the two sides of the mountain. The difference in temperature is caused by the heat of the sun, the temperature being higher and the air lighter upon the eastern side in the morning, and upon the western side in the evening.

31. Q—What would probably be the composition of the explosive mixture if the firedamp showed the presence of white damp instead of black damp, and why?

A—The proportion 1:9.5, which indicates 1 volume of gas to 9.5 volumes of air, represents the firedamp mixture at about its most explosive point, or when the combustion of the marsh gas is complete, there being sufficient air present to completely burn the carbon and the hydrogen in the marsh gas. Now, when there is less air than this amount in the firedamp mixture, the combustion will be incomplete and carbon monoxide or whitedamp (CO) will be produced instead of blackdamp, since this gas is always a product of incomplete combustion when the supply of air is limited.

32. Q—In dealing with light carbureted hydrogen, is there any other danger to be guarded against besides that of explosion?

A—Light carbureted hydrogen, unless sufficiently diluted with air, will cause death by suffocation. In avoiding the danger arising from its explosive character as firedamp, other dangers that may exist incident to the presence of this gas are at the same time provided for.

33. Q—In laying out a siding or main parting where mechanical haulage is in use, what are the chief points to be considered with reference to safety, economy, and the speedy handling of the coal? What do you consider the best grade for haulage and drainage? Answer fully.

A—The parting should be well timbered with double timber but no center posts should be used. There should be ample room for mules to pass between the cars standing on the main track and siding. To facilitate the work, when practicable, the empty track may be given a grade of 6 in. per 100 ft. in favor of the empty cars, while the loaded track may have a similar grade in favor of the loaded cars. Spring latches should be provided at each end of the parting; at the outby end, the latches should be set for the empty track; while at the inby end, they are set for the loaded track. In rope haulage, the tail-sheave must be strongly anchored at the inby end of the parting in such a position as to be out of the way of the cars passing on to the siding. The rope passing on and off from this sheave should be guided by strong rollers or sheaves in such a manner as not to endanger the work of making up the trips.

34. Q—Two styles of mine car have the same general appearance, build and finish; but when well oiled and tested on an incline, it is found that the one starts to move at an inclination of 1 in 42, the other at an inclination of 1 in 49; which of these cars would you choose, and why?

A—I would choose the make of car that would run on a pitch of 1 in 49, because it takes less power to move this car than the other.

35. Q—How many gallons of water will a tank hold, the tank being 53 inches in diameter and 9 feet 11 inches high?

A—9 ft. 11 in. = 119 inches. Then the capacity of the tank is:

$$G = \frac{.7854 \times 53^2 \times 119}{231} = 1{,}136.5 \text{ gallons}$$

36. Q—If a pump is located at the bottom of a shaft 300 ft. deep, what is the pressure per square inch when the pump is in operation?

A—The pressure due to this head of water is 300 x .434 = 130.2 lb. per sq. inch. When the pump is working, besides the gravity head, which in this case is 300 ft., there is a head due to the friction of the water in the column pipe, which is usually estimated at from one third to one half of the actual head. Hence, the pressure against which the pump works is four-thirds to three-halves of the pressure due to the weight of the water.

37. Q—Why does a pump lift water?

A—There are pumps so constructed as to lift all the water above the piston, but we understand the question as referring to the suction of a pump, and why the water rises in the suction pipe of the pump when the piston is operated. The operation of the pump creates more or less of a vacuum behind its piston, and the pressure of the atmosphere upon the water in the sump forces the water up the suction pipe and into the pump because the vacuum in the pump leaves the atmospheric pressure only partly balanced.

38. Q—We have in a mine a sump 62 feet long, 8 feet wide, and 7 feet deep, that is full

of water. How long will it take a 6-inch pump to empty this sump, the piston speed being 100 ft. per minute, the resistance and leakage of valve being 10 per cent? We have nine 2-inch pipes running full of water into the sump, at a velocity of 100 feet per minute.

A—There is more water flowing into the sump through the nine 2-inch pipes when running full at a velocity of 100 ft. per minute, than is taken out by a 6-inch pump at a velocity of 100 ft. per minute. Since the areas are proportional to the squares of the diameters, the sectional area of the 6-inch pump is nine times the area of a 2″ pipe.

$$\left(\frac{6}{2}\right)^2 = 9.$$

Hence, the combined area of the nine pipes is equal to the area of the pump, and the velocity is the same in each; but owing to the 10 per cent loss by leakage in the pump, the discharge of the pump is, in this case, only nine-tenths of the discharge from the pipes.

39. Q—There is a shaft 50 feet deep on a hillside, and 500 feet away is a creek, 100 feet below the level of the bottom of the shaft. Is it possible to drain the water from this shaft into the creek with a siphon? Explain how this can be done.

A—A siphon will not lift the water the entire depth of this shaft, since the theoretical lift of a siphon at sea level is only 34 feet, and in practice a siphon will not give good results if the vertical lift much exceeds 24 feet. A pump or a drainage tunnel will be necessary.

40. Q—To what use is electricity applied in the operation of a coal mine? Name the four electrical units in common use.

A—Electricity is applied in coal mining to the purposes of haulage, hoisting, pumping, lighting, and signaling, and for operating drills, coal-cutting machines, ventilating fans, and other machinery used in and about mines. The four electrical units in common use are the ampere, volt, ohm and watt.

(Conclusion)

American Red Cross

AFFAIRS OF THE American Red Cross for the ensuing year will be carried on by the officers named below:

Geo. A. Brown (Superior)	Chairman
Mrs. E. B. Hitchcock	First Vice President
Frank V. Hicks (Winton)	Second Vice President
A. Walters	Treasurer
Lola Wilson	Secretary

Boy Scout Activities

Boy Scouting

BOY SCOUT work gives the appearance of "going to town" the coming season if the newly elected officers, chairmen and council members are any criterion. Many new faces appear, which augurs well for the organization, as each is known to carry a keen interest in the movement.

At the meeting January 30th, the Pilot Butte District of the Boy Scouts of America named Clyde Kurtz to head the district committee for the ensuing year. Mr. Kurtz has been Superintendent of Schools at Reliance for several years past, is a very affable gentleman, and has a way all his own of working up items pleasing and entertaining to the boys.

Edwin James will carry on as Scout Commissioner for the territory embracing Green River, Rock Springs, Superior, Winton, Reliance, and contiguous area. Neighborhood Commissioner will be Don Pipkin.

Chairmen and additional Council members follow:

Vice Chairmen, P. D. Rosendale, Rock Springs, Geo. A. Brown, Superior, Dr. A. T. Sudman, Green River.
Treasurer, A. W. Travelute.
Leadership Training, S. M. Boucher.
Camping Activities, Cecil James.
Health and Safety, Dr. Oliver Chambers, Dr. S. J. Giovale.
Finance, George B. Pryde, Lyman Fearn.
Advancement & Court of Honor, Owen West.
Scout Cubbing, Wm. R. Gibbs.
Other District Committee members, John E. Willson, John Anselmi, Alex Braes, Leonard Hansen, Aubrey Hunter.

Seven of the troops have already registered 102 lads and it is expected the two troops additional will submit their lists very soon.

For boys under Scouting age, there are two Cub Packs, one sponsored at Reliance, the other by the local Congregational Church.

DR. OLIVER CHAMBERS HONORED

Cache Valley Council of Boy Scouts recently assembled at Logan, Utah, to attend the annual meeting, a large representation from Rock Springs and vicinity turning out, while Utah and Idaho councils also had goodly numbers there.

For outstanding service, Dr. Oliver Chambers was awarded the Silver Beaver. The Rock Springs physician has for many years past been an active supporter and devoted much of his valuable time to the cause, and it was considered fitting to recognize such loyal service.

Of Interest to Women

Recipes

Broiled Lamb Chops

4 chops (about inch thick)
⅛ teaspoon paprika
¼ teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon minced parsley

Heat pan or broiler rack before the chops are put in. Broil six inches below a glowing flame. Turn well-browned chops; sprinkle with salt and paprika. Cook about 15 minutes. Turn several times to permit even browning. Sprinkle with parsley and serve on hot platter. Surround with hot peas. Pass the sauce.

Currant Jelly Sauce

4 tablespoons cooking lamb drippings
1 teaspoon lemon juice
½ cup currant or plum jelly

Mix ingredients and heat slowly over low heat. Stir with a fork. Serve hot, poured directly over the chops or passed in a small dish.

Baconized Muffins

1 cup cornmeal
1 cup flour
½ cup granulated sugar
¼ teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon baking powder
1 teaspoon soda
1 egg
1 cup buttermilk
2 tablespoons fat, melted
¼ cup diced, cooked bacon (or crumbled leftover)

Mix ingredients lightly. Half fill greased muffin pans and bake 15 minutes in a moderate oven. Serve warm.

Creole Eggs

4 tablespoons bacon fat (or butter)
1 teaspoon minced onions
2 tablespoons finely chopped green pepper
8 eggs, beaten well
½ cup tomato juice
2 tablespoons water
⅓ teaspoon salt
¼ teaspoon paprika

Heat fat in frying pan, add onions and pepper to simmer five minutes. Stir constantly. Add other ingredients, combined, and cook slowly and stir constantly until creamy. Serve immediately.

Baked Sliced Pears

6 halves pears (fresh or canned)
½ cup dark brown sugar
¼ cup granulated sugar
1 teaspoon cinnamon
¼ teaspoon mace
1 teaspoon grated lemon rind
⅛ teaspoon salt
⅔ cup water
2 tablespoons butter

Arrange pears in a shallow pan. Cover with other ingredients, combined and boiled for three minutes. Bake 25 minutes in a moderate oven. Baste several times. Serve warm or cold.

Coffee Cake

2 cups flour
4 teaspoons baking powder
¼ teaspoon salt
¼ cup granulated sugar
1 egg, beaten
1 cup milk
3 tablespoons fat, melted

Mix ingredients lightly and pour into a shallow greased pan. Cover with topping.

Orange Fudge

Two cups white sugar, ⅔ cup milk, large lump butter, the grated rind of 1 orange, the juice of ½ orange. Boil together until it forms a soft ball when tried in cold water. Remove from fire, cool until lukewarm and then beat until creamy. Pour into buttered tins to cool.

Activities Of Women

Stainless steel must now be used in Germany for wedding rings unless the bride can supply sufficient gold for the purpose.

For lipstick, rouge, eyebrow pencils and other cosmetics American women spent upward of 330 million dollars in 1939.

Women will be employed on the floor of the Tokyo, Japan, stock exchange for the first time since the institution was founded 43 years ago, but they cannot wear long sleeved kimonos in handling the flimsy stock slips, which might be swept away.

Mrs. Florence H. Boswell, of Cleveland, Ohio, started flying at the age of forty-two because it seemed the only way to get her children home from summer camp in time for Sunday dinner. It was a seven-hour round trip by automobile and boat from the camp where her two young sons were to her Cleveland home. When she learned that an air-

plane could do it in two hours and forty minutes, she decided to take up flying.

According to her, flying is just like cooking, only safer. The proper conditions for cooking and flying are similar. Plane in condition and an intelligent operator assure a good flight. So it's just like cooking with the proper recipe and the proper ingredients.

MISS MARY LOSEY is the only woman member of the Association of Documentary Film Producers, Rockefeller Center, New York, an organization about one year old and whose purpose is to produce motion pictures with social significance. There are sixty-five full members in the association and forty-five associates. They stand for spreading more information about housing, progressive education, flood control, slum clearance and a lot of other movements.

Miss Losey, who fills the office of secretary, says that documentary film producing is a wide open field for women who are qualified. She studied this kind of motion picture work in England, then came back and helped to organize the American group.

Household Hints

TO REMOVE DOUGHNUTS FROM KETTLE

Use a wire egg whip for removing doughnuts, fritters, or other fried foods from deep fat. Then place the fried foods on paper toweling to cool.

TO ADD FLAVOR TO TEA

A few pieces of dried, yellow orange rind kept in the tea canister will give a delicious fragrance and flavor to the tea.

When making refrigerator cookies, pack the dough into empty butter cartons. After chilling, the dough can easily be sliced and cut into squares or triangles.

Wash canned shrimp in cold water as soon as it is removed from the can. The shrimp is then ready to serve as is or combined with other foods.

Flavor cauliflower with crisp hot crumbled bacon. It gives a grand savory taste. Go light on the salt, as the bacon will supply most of that.

Gum will usually come off unwashable materials by rubbing gently with chloroform or carbon tetrachloride applied on a soft cloth.

When you cannot get the grownups to drink their daily pint of milk, use milk in stews, soups, sauces, custards, escalloped dishes and creamy desserts.

Always save the liquid drained from canned mushrooms and use it to give extra flavor to soups, stews, escalloped or creamed dishes.

Use low wattage globes in lamps that are just for decoration.

Turn out the lights in the room when leaving for another one.

One strong indirect light may do the work for the whole family instead of each person having to sit by an individual lamp of high wattage.

Be sure the lamp shades are correct and not the heavy sort that absorb the light instead of its brightening the room.

The cream of corn soup may be garnished with kernels of popped corn.

If you like the pie crust brown and flakey spread a little cream over the top before baking.

Diced string beans and diced celery cooked together and combined in a white sauce makes a nice change in vegetables.

Serve asparagus tips in bunches of six for each person, with a pimiento cut into strips like a ribbon, tied around each bundle of stalks.

Chewing gum may be removed from clothing by rubbing the spot with ice until the gum rolls into a ball.

The Pantry Shelf

CONFRONTED by book after book of wallpaper samples, the average homemaker is thrown into a dilemma when it comes to selecting correct colors and patterns.

Interior decorators and architects, accustomed to color and its uses, declare most men and women take color too seriously and often hesitate to rely upon their own judgment. Actually only a few rules should be kept in mind. The rest is a matter of personal taste.

Location of the house upon its site is important in choosing wallpaper. It is an exceptional north or east room which gets more light than a south or west one. Consequently, it is wise to choose warm colored papers—reds and yellows and their tints—for north and east rooms. For south and west rooms, cool greens, blue and violet are more suitable.

Very light tints of any plain color make a room appear larger, while intense shades of the same color will reduce its apparent size. But remember the factor of pattern enters into the choice also, and can modify or accentuate plain color values.

As an example, a plain medium blue paper will darken a room, but when the same background color is patterned with closely spaced white, green or yellow designs, the room becomes bright and cheerful.

Or if a room has plain light-colored walls and appears uninteresting, it can be made gay with a smart colorful paper pattern.

The best plan in selecting wallpapers for the entire house is to choose a pattern in a favorite color for the living room. Make this the key color for

all other rooms. Thus, if a blue paper is chosen, select papers with blue in them for the other rooms. Patterns need not be the same in different rooms. The key color provides sufficient unity.

Technical progress within the wallpaper industry has produced a variety of new papers now available for any type of interior.

Hard glossy finishes, metallic surfaces, basket weaves, cloth reproductions, imitation woods and old-fashioned embossed designs are just a few. The influence of modern architectural styling is responsible for an increasing demand for horizontal and vertically striped papers, as well as plaids.

Also expressive of the modern trend are the metallic surfaces—gold, silver, bronze and aluminum.

The textile finishes have embossed patterns simulating monks cloth, basket weaves and old-fashioned plasters.

Two films on how to make slip covers for chairs have been prepared by the Bureau of Home Economics of the Department of Agriculture and are now available at a nominal cost.

One of the films deals with slip covers for upholstered chairs, the other for straight chairs, and both reveal how to choose materials for such use as well as how to make the covers. Each film is composed of sixty-five pictures and will be used chiefly by Department of Agriculture extension workers in their work with consumer groups.

For campus or casual wear, the knitted things are popular, but not grimy ones! Washing a sweater holds no dangers if it is done properly.

First take measurements or trace the sweater's outline on heavy paper or a turkish towel. Work up lukewarm suds. Test them with your wrist to be sure they are almost cool. Don't soak the garment. Wash it by squeezing suds through in a cupping motion. Handle it carefully, keeping one hand under the sweater so as not to stretch it.

Do not rub or twist. Squeeze out suds. Use a second fresh suds if it is badly soiled. Rinse two or three times in clear lukewarm water, the same temperature as the washing water. Then roll the sweater in a turkish towel and knead gently to remove the excess moisture. This hastens drying and prevents dye stains. Lay it flat to dry, easing the sweater back or stretching it out to its original outline or to measurements taken before washing.

Separate contrasting colors with a dry towel; if necessary, pin it in place. Dry it in the shade, away from all heat. Your sweater's appearance will be improved if you block it after it is dry.

Put it flat on an ironing board, place over it a damp cloth and steam lightly with a moderately warm iron, never letting the iron rest on the sweater. Dry completely before removing the sweater from the board.

When entertaining a large bridge party with many of the guests sitting at card tables for their luncheon, arrange the tallies so that they will start the bridge game exactly in the position in which they are seated for the luncheon. It avoids all confusion and as soon as the dishes are removed from the table the game can commence.

Many a woman worries about fat when it isn't fat at all that is wrecking her youthful shape, but muscles that have sagged and lost resiliency.

This is particularly true of the protruding tummy. As a woman gets older, stops exercising and assumes the attitude of advanced years, the abdominal muscles weaken and the waistline thickens.

Violent exercise is not advisable for middle-aged girls. Stretching is the thing. Stand facing the wall. Up on the toes, see how tall you can make yourself, how far you can reach. Down on the heels, take a long, deep breath, and at it again.

It does the child good to go away from home on a little visit occasionally, such as to his aunt's or grandparents' home. It takes him out of his usual routine and gives him a glimpse of other living that is perhaps not quite so easy-going as in his own home. Put him on his own in this guarded fashion; if in no other way it will make him appreciative of his own home and the value of the loving care he gets therein.

A "two sided grill" serving not only double duty but many different purposes, is proving a boon to countless housewives and both a money and time saver.

There are not only two usable sides but two separate cooking utensils in this one piece for the top of the stove. One side is a smooth griddle, a perfect cooking surface for frying and baking. Turn it over and pronto, there is your grill with ribbed surface and grease and pouring spouts making it ideal for broiling steaks and chops. One can see at first glance too, that this can be cleaned in a jiffy and put away all spick and span with little effort.

Some housewives declare that French toast can be made on the griddle most deliciously too, and this much talked about cooking innovation possesses a wide variety of purposes that make it a welcome addition to any kitchen.

Never allow clothes to become so out of press that the first creases are gone. They will never look new again, even after pressing. When the garment looks mussy in the hands it is time for a pressing, as it will look twice as bad when worn.

If a shellac covered surface turns white or shows white spots, soak a cloth in alcohol and rub over the surface. This is said to restore the shellac to its original color.

Our Young Women

What To Wear

THE GIRLS go for those long black suede evening gloves with bracelets of rhinestones, pearls, colored stones worked right into the leather.

There's a sparkle about some of the new fur coats. A black Persian lamb coat is distinguished by its big balloon push-up sleeves banded with jet to match big jet-trimmed frog fastenings.

It's the fashion this year to wear white under fur coats. A good model for present wear is a princess frock of white wool jersey, the full skirt trimmed with bands of red, and red felt hearts embroidered on breast pockets.

Home again is one of the most successful dressmakers of Paris, a Chicagoan who never forgets that America was his home. At his showing there was applause for a black tulle evening frock with lengths of silver fox tumbling down the skirt from the waist, making the rest of the figure frail by comparison.

There's no reason why hands should be cold when one is en route wearing evening clothes. One designer gives us gay mittens done in various colored velvet with palms of gold or silver kid. Lovely in blue velvet with silver and in red with gold.

A double life is the task of many of the new accessories. Designed for wear as a hood or a scarf is a scarf-hood of midnight blue velvet lined with moonlight blue satin.

It's a treat to wear this season's evening frocks, for they were never prettier. A nice example is in black silk tulle with long molded waist section in black velvet. The entire frock is spangled with silver star sequins in clusters representing the constellations.

Dainty touches abound. Bows at the neckline bring flattery. Fresh tailored collars add crispness; frothy ruffles take away from the severity of suits. Dolman sleeves are used on jackets and dresses of sheer wool and crepe. Capes that always have a soft swinging grace are being shown in hem and waist length by the best designers. The dress that looks like a coat with an inset inverted pleat of a sharply contrasting color and material at the front of the skirt and collar and cuffs of the same material is already giving indication of going to town this Spring.

It's a lucky thing that there's so much of the light touch, otherwise the balance might tip in the direction of military patriotism. As it is, emblems, stars and gold buttons are remaining on the young side of the picture. They're just good fun and a gesture to the boys who are signing with Army or Navy.

Advance Fashion Showings

"COMING events cast their shadows before them" and the news of the wonderful advance fashion showings in New York City is certainly making women the country over, sit up and take notice.

The recent brilliant fashion revue there called "Fashion Futures" which was staged by leading designers of the country, proved a sensational success with remarkable results as to orders from buyers visiting the show. All American modes paraded by the best-looking manikins in the city were given a tremendous ovation, and while the former French influence is regretted because of the hideous happenings that have brought about its absence, it did not affect in any way the lavishness and ingenuity with which our styles were presented.

In brief, 1941 ushers in the most auspicious year yet in American styles and the clever sketches on this page give an idea of how youthful and flattering is the new silhouette. As one can see, the skirts for day wear are trimmer of line; in some instances a little shorter, although for afternoon wear, some style setters are wearing slightly lowered hem lines. Many jackets and coats fit snug to the figure and some of the former are hip length. Fitted waist lines are popular for sweaters as well as evening gowns.

Corselet effects and gypsy girdles are in vogue and some of these lace up the front with bright colored ribbon. There's a definite informal note running through the modes shown for daytime, the frocks that will be worn in the house and garden when warm weather comes and the dresses that will scatter color over country club landscapes.

Caps will be peaked and perky in many instances and gay with feathers and pompons and flowers. Flowers, by the way, will be blooming all over the style world soon, as well as in gardens, and they are to be the most real looking we have ever seen. For spring costumes the boutonniere of real posies is first choice, but "wear a flower," one must, whether it be real or artificial. Large hats of leghorn and lacy straws are to be piled high with blooms, and some of these will be bonnet shaped.

Ducky little toques made entirely of flowers will continue in favor also.

It is to be a lacy as well as a flowery season, and lovely sheer laces for evening are being spun in our eastern and southern factories to replace those we used to get from abroad. Sheer blouses of organdie and other white wash materials are trimmed with lace, and much tucking is used also. These call for silken slips beneath made with just enough fullness to make the blouse "set well" to the figure.

Coarser white lace is being used in combination with waffle pique and other heavier wash fabrics, and formal frocks of these are adorable. White linen frocks for afternoon wear will feature rows of wide insertion in bodice and skirt, and there are to be smart-looking hats and bags also of matching lace.

Parasols are in high favor again, and some of these are made to match the material of the frock or its trimming. Mouseline de soie parasols, fairly dripping ruffles and lace, are being seen in some of the most exclusive exhibits, and when one carries a parasol the wide-brimmed hat is not necessary.

The Personal Touch

A very common condition with which dermatologists have to deal is an eczematous eruption of the hands which in many cases is due to hypersensitivity to soaps and allied cleansers. A recent study by a number of dermatologists on this subject has been reported to the American Medical Association.

Soaps are salts of fatty acids, usually sodium, potassium, or ammonium salts. A large number of fats and oils of animal and vegetable origin may be used by the manufacturer of soaps. Besides this, soaps of different grades may contain such things as rosin, sodium silicate, or water glass, which may be present in certain soaps as high as 40 per cent. Naphtha, borax and a number of oils, gums, resins, balsams, musk, civet and other perfumes may also be present. In most cases the eczema is due to one of these dyes, perfumes or essential oils.

Dermatitis of this kind is characterized by the fact that the eruption consists of blisters on the back of the fingers, hands, and the lower arms. It tends to improve in warm weather and is better or worse depending upon exposure to soaps and cleansing agents. The diagnosis is frequently missed and the condition is called ringworm or some other such condition and unsatisfactorily treated as such.

There are a great many people who cannot get along with any kind of soap without having rough, scaly skin or an actual eruption. This particularly applies to elderly people with thin, atrophic skin. For them any soap is likely to be irritant.

Some soap substitutes are obtainable although none of them is entirely satisfactory, writes Logan Clendening, M. D.

The reason these conditions are better in warm weather is probably due to perspiration. A dermatologist named Hansen tested the alkalinity of the skin after use of soap and found that it ordinarily took two and a half hours for it to return to normal but only one-half hour if the patient was perspiring freely.

Dishwashers, cooks, hairdressers, bartenders, nurses and orderlies are all liable to the same disease.

Prevention of the condition in those who have their hands in dishwater is best accomplished by wearing of rubber gloves when performing household duties.

The search for a good substitute for soap is being prosecuted with a fair degree of success. The use of olive oil or liquid petrolatum may work in some cases; in others a form of sulfonated oil as a substitute for soap has been quite successful. I know of one or two cases in which the use of men's shaving cream (not soap) has been very grateful.

Numb Hands And Feet

You've probably heard this dozens of times, but it seems worth repeating every year, for many boys and girls are very forgetful.

You'll probably come home at least once this winter with hands or feet (or both) numbed by the cold. When this happens, most of us feel that the sooner we get something hot over our fingers and toes, the better off we'll be. But you'll be warmer quicker if you don't follow your feelings in this matter.

Cold water applied to feet and hands will start the blood to circulating again—and it's the blood that really brings the warmth that you desire so much.

Follow up the cold bath by a brisk rub with a coarse towel and you'll be in tip-top shape again before you know it.

Many are the causes of pouches under the eyes. Sometimes they are handed down by an ancestor who had them. They can be the penalty one pays for worry, loss of sleep or feasting too well on good groceries.

If you awaken in the morning and find hammocks under your orbs, dip a washcloth in hot water, give the flesh a good steaming. Follow with applications of ice-cold water. Dry the flesh gently with a soft towel, dip a piece of gauze in witch hazel and place over the eyes. Use several thicknesses of the gauze so the compress will remain moist for five to ten minutes.

Puerto Rican women are noted for their fine figures, but their straight backs and squared shoulders are no accident of birth. From childhood the girls are trained to stand and walk correctly. Children of well-to-do families go through regular schooling in proper carriage; those of poor parents learn correct posture by the simple method of carrying bundles on their heads.

Our Little Folks

The Hoosier Schoolmaster

EDWARD EGGLESTON

"Want to be schoolmaster, do you? You? Well, what would *you* do in Flat Crick deestrick *I'd* like to know? Why, the boys have driv off the last two, and licked the one afore them like blazes. You might teach a summer school, when nothin' but children come. But I 'low it takes a right smart *man* to be schoolmaster in Flat Crick in the winter. They'd pitch you out of doors, sonny, neck and heels, afore Christmas."

The young man, who had walked ten miles to get the school in this district and who had been mentally reviewing his learning at every step he took, trembling lest the committee should find that he did not know enough, was not a little taken aback at this greeting from "old Jack Means," who was the first trustee that he lighted on. The impression made by these ominous remarks was emphasized by the glances which he received from Jack Means's two sons. The older one eyed him from the top of his brawny shoulders with that amiable look which a big dog turns on a little one before shaking him. Ralph Hartsook had never thought of being measured by the standard of muscle. This notion of beating education into young savages in spite of themselves dashed his ardor.

He had walked right to where Jack Means was at work shaving shingles in his own front yard. While Mr. Means was making the speech which we have set down above, and punctuating it with expectorations, a large brindle bulldog had been sniffing at Ralph's heels, and a girl in a new linsey-woolsey dress, standing by the door, had nearly giggled her head off at the delightful prospect of seeing a new schoolteacher eaten by the ferocious brute.

The disheartening words of the old man, the immense muscles of the young man who was to be his rebellious pupil, the jaws of the ugly bulldog, and the heartless giggle of the girl gave Ralph a delightful sense of having precipitated himself into a den of wild beasts. Faint with weariness and discouragement and shivering with fear, he sat down on a wheelbarrow.

"You, Bull!" said the old man to the dog, which was showing more and more a disposition to make a meal of the incipient pedagogue, "you, Bull! git aout, you pup!" The dog walked sullenly off, but not until he had given Ralph a look full of promise of what he meant to do when he got a good chance.

Ralph wished himself back in the village of Lewisburg, whence he had come.

"You see," continued Mr. Means, spitting in a meditative sort of way, "you see, we a'n't none of your saft sort in these diggin's. It takes a *man* to boss this deestrick. Howsumdever, ef you think you kin trust your hide in Flat Crick schoolhouse I ha'n't got no 'bjection. But ef you git licked, don't come on us. Flat Crick don't pay no 'nsurance, you bet! Any other trustees? Wal, yes. But as I pay the most taxes, t'others jist let me run the thing. You can begin right off a Monday. They a'n't been no other applications. You see, it takes grit to apply for this school. The last master had a black eye for a month. But, as I wuz sayin', you can jist roll up and wade in. I 'low you've got spunk, maybe, and that goes for a heap sight more'n sinnoo with boys. Walk in, and stay over Sunday with me. You'll hev' to board roun', and I guess you better begin here."

Ralph did not go in, but sat out on the wheelbarrow, watching the old man shave shingles, while the boys split the blocks and chopped wood.

Bull smelled of the newcomer again in an ugly way, and got a good kick from the older son for his pains. But out of one of his red eyes the dog warned the young schoolmaster that *he* should yet suffer for all kicks received on his account.

"Ef Bull once takes a holt, heaven an yarth can't make him let go," said the older son to Ralph by way of comfort.

It was well for Ralph that he began to "board roun'" by stopping at Mr. Means's. Ralph felt that Flat Creek was what he needed. He had lived a bookish life; but here was his lesson in the art of managing people, for he who can manage the untamed and strapping youths of a winter school in Hoopole County has gone far toward learning one of the hardest of lessons. And in Ralph's time things were worse than they are now.

The older son of Mr. Means was called Bud Means. What his real name was Ralph could not find out, for in many of these families the nickname of "Bud," given to the oldest boy, and that of "Sis," which is the birthright of the oldest girl, completely bury the proper Christian name. Ralph saw his first strategic point, which was to capture Bud Means.

After supper the boys began to get ready for something. Bull stuck up his ears in a dignified way, and the three or four yellow curs who were Bull's satellites yelped delightedly and discordantly.

"Bill," said Bud Means to his brother, "ax the master ef he'd like to hunt coons. I'd like to take the starch out uv the stuck-up feller."

"Nough said," was Bill's reply.

"You durn't do it," said Bud.

"I don't take no sech a dare," returned Bill, and

walked down to the gate, by which Ralph stood watching the stars come out and half wishing he had never seen Flat Creek.

"I say, mister," began Bill, "mister, they's a coon what's been a eatin' our chickens lately, and we're goin' to try to ketch the varmint. You wouldn't like to take a coon hunt nor nothin', would you?"

"Why, yes," said Ralph, "there's nothing I should like better, if I could only be sure Bull wouldn't mistake me for the coon."

And so, as a matter of policy, Ralph dragged his tired legs eight or ten miles, on hill and in hollow, after Bud and Bill and Bull and the coon. But the raccoon climbed a tree. The boys got into a quarrel about whose business it was to have brought the ax and who was to blame that the tree could not be felled. Now, if there was anything Ralph's muscles were good for, it was climbing. So, asking Bud to give him a start, he soon reached the limb above the one on which the raccoon was. Ralph did not know how ugly a customer a raccoon can be, and so got credit for more courage than he had. With much peril to his legs from the raccoon's teeth, he succeeded in shaking the poor creature off among the yelping brutes and yelling boys.

Ralph could not help sympathizing with the hunted animal, which sold its life as dearly as possible, giving the dogs many a scratch and bite. It seemed to him that he was like the raccoon, precipitated into the midst of a party of dogs who would rejoice in worrying *his* life out, as Bull and his crowd were destroying the poor raccoon. When Bull at last seized the raccoon and put an end to it, Ralph could not but admire the decided way in which he did it, calling to mind Bud's comment, "Ef Bull once takes a holt, heaven and yarth can't make him let go."

But as they walked home, Bud carrying the raccoon by the tail, Ralph felt that his hunt had not been in vain. He fancied that even red-eyed Bull, walking uncomfortably close to his heels, respected him more since he had climbed that tree.

"Purty peart kind of a master," remarked the old man to Bud, after Ralph had gone to bed. "Guess you better be a little easy on him. Hey?"

But Bud deigned no reply. Perhaps because he knew that Ralph heard the conversation through the thin partition.

Ralph woke delighted to find it raining. He did not want to hunt or fish on Sunday, and this steady rain would enable him to make friends with Bud. I do not know how he got started, but after breakfast he began to tell stories. Out of all the books he had ever read he told story after story. And "old man Means" and "old *Miss* Means" and Bud Means and Bill Means and Sis Means listened with great eyes while he told of Sinbad's adventures, of the Old Man of the Sea, of Robinson Crusoe, of Captain Gulliver's experiences in Lilliput, and of Baron Munchausen's exploits.

Ralph had caught his fish. The hungry minds of these backwoods people were refreshed with the new life that came to their imaginations in these stories. For there was but one book in the Means library, and that, a well-thumbed copy of "Captain Riley's Narrative," had long lost all freshness.

"I'll be dog-on'd," said Bill, emphatically, "ef I hadn't ruther hear the master tell them whoppin' yarns than go to a circus the best day I ever seed!" Bill could pay no higher compliment.

What Ralph wanted was to make a friend of Bud. It's a nice thing to have the seventy-four-gun ship on your own side, and the more Hartsook admired the knotted muscles of Bud Means the more he desired to attach him to himself. So, whenever he struck out a peculiarly brilliant passage, he anxiously watched Bud's eye. But the young Philistine kept his own counsel. He listened, but said nothing, and the eyes under his shaggy brows gave no sign. Ralph could not tell whether those eyes were deep and inscrutable or only stolid. Perhaps a little of both. When Monday morning came, Ralph was nervous. He walked to school with Bud.

"I guess you're a little skeered by what the old man said, a'n't you?"

Ralph was about to deny it, but on reflection concluded that it was best to speak the truth. He said that Mr. Means's description of the school had made him feel a little downhearted.

"What will you do with the tough boys? You a'n't no match for 'em." And Ralph felt Bud's eyes not only measuring his muscles but scrutinizing his countenance. He only answered: "I don't know."

"What would you do with me, for instance?" and Bud stretched himself up as if to shake out the reserve power coiled up in his great muscles.

"I sha'n't have any trouble with you."

"Why, I'm the wust chap of all. I thrashed the last master, myself."

And again the eyes of Bud Means looked out sharply from his shadowing brows to see the effect of this speech on the slender young man.

"You won't thrash me, though," said Ralph.

"Pshaw! I 'low I could whip you in an inch of your life with my left hand, and never half try," said young Means, with a threatening sneer.

"I know that as well as you do."

"Well, a'n't you afraid of me, then?" and again he looked sidewise at Ralph.

"Not a bit," said Ralph, wondering at his own courage.

They walked on in silence a minute. Bud was turning the matter over.

"Why a'n't you afraid of me?" he said presently.

"Because you and I are going to be friends."

"And what about t'others?"

"I am not afraid of all the other boys put together."

"You a'n't! The mischief! How's that?"

"Well, I'm not afraid of them because you and I are going to be friends, and you can whip all of them together. You'll do the fighting, and I'll do the teaching."

The diplomatic Bud only chuckled a little at this; whether he assented to the alliance or not Ralph could not tell.

When Ralph looked round on the faces of the scholars—the little faces full of mischief and curiosity, the big faces full of an expression which was not further removed than second-cousin from contempt—when young Hartsook looked into these faces, his heart palpitated with stage fright. There is no audience so hard to face as one of school children, as many a man has found to his cost. Perhaps it is because no restraint can keep down their laughter when you do or say anything ridiculous.

Hartsook's first day was hurried and unsatisfactory. He was not master of himself, and consequently not master of anybody else. When evening came, there were symptoms of insubordination through the whole school. Poor Ralph was sick at heart. He felt that if there had ever been the shadow of an alliance between himself and Bud, it was all "off" now. It seemed to Hartsook that even Bull had lost his respect for the teacher.

Half that night the young man lay awake. At last comfort came to him. A reminiscence of the death of the raccoon flashed on him like a vision. He remembered that quiet and annihilating bite which Bull gave. He remembered Bud's certificate, that "Ef Bull once takes a holt, heaven and yarth can't make him let go." He thought that what Flat Creek needed was a bulldog. He would be a bulldog, quiet, but invincible. He would take hold in such a way that nothing should make him let go. And then he went to sleep.

In the morning Ralph got out of bed slowly. He put his clothes on slowly. He pulled on his boots in a bulldog mood. He tried to move as he thought Bull would move if he were a man. He ate with deliberation, and looked everybody in the eyes with a manner that made Bud watch him curiously. He found himself continually comparing himself with Bull. He found Bull possessing a strange fascination for him. He walked to school alone, the rest having gone on before. He entered the schoolroom preserving a cool and dogged manner. He saw in the eyes of the boys that there was mischief brewing. He did not dare sit down in his chair for fear of a pin. Everybody looked solemn. Ralph lifted the lid of his desk. "Bow-wow! wow-wow!" It was the voice of an imprisoned puppy, and the school giggled and then roared. Then everything was quiet.

The scholars expected an outburst of wrath from the teacher. For they had come to regard the whole world as divided into two classes, the teacher on the one side representing lawful authority, and the pupils on the other in a state of chronic rebellion. To play a trick on the master was an evidence of spirit; to "lick" the master was to be crowned the hero of Flat Creek district. Such a hero was Bud Means; and Bill, who had less muscle, saw a chance to distinguish himself on a teacher of slender frame. Hence the puppy in the desk.

Ralph Hartsook grew red in the face when he saw the puppy. But the cool, repressed, bulldog mood in which he had kept himself saved him. He lifted the dog into his arms and stroked him until the laughter subsided. Then, in a solemn and set way, he began:

"I am sorry," and he looked round the room with a steady, hard eye—everybody felt that there was a conflict coming—"I am sorry that any scholar in this school could be so mean"—the word was uttered with a sharp emphasis, and all the big boys felt sure that there would be a fight with Bill Means, and perhaps with Bud—"could be so *mean*—as to—shut up his *brother* in such a place as that!"

There was a long, derisive laugh. The wit was indifferent, but by one stroke Ralph had carried the whole school to his side. By the significant glances of the boys, Hartsook detected the perpetrator of the joke, and with the hard and dogged look in his eyes, with just such a look as Bull would give a puppy, but with the utmost suavity in his voice, he said:

"William Means, will you be so good as to put this dog out of doors?"

There was a moment of utter stillness; but the magnetism of Ralph's eye was too much for Bill Means. The request was so polite, the master's look was so innocent and so determined. Bill often wondered afterward that he had not "fit" rather than obeyed the request. But somehow he put the dog out. He was partly surprised, partly inveigled, partly awed into doing just what he had not intended to do. In the week that followed, Bill had to fight half a dozen boys for calling him "Puppy Means." Bill said he wished he'd licked the master on the spot. 'Twould 'a' saved five fights out of the six.

And all that day and the next, the bulldog in the master's eye was a terror to evil-doers. At the close of school on the second day Bud was heard to give it as his opinion that "the master wouldn't be much in a tussle, but he had a heap of thunder and lightning in him."

EVER TRY THIS?

Curl the thumb into the palm of your hand, and close the fingers loosely over it. Now double up the arm, and place your hand in the armpit. Next, slide the thumb out. Now the "stunt" is to replace the thumb without removing your hand from the armpit. You will find it surprisingly difficult.

News About All of Us

Rock Springs

Mrs. William Askey is a surgical patient at the St. Mark's Hospital in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Ben Butler, Raymond Gras, and L. T. Castleberry have returned from Green River, where they served on the jury of the District Court.

George K. Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Smith, has enlisted in the United States Army, at Fort Francis E. Warren.

John Joynson, of No. 4 Mine, has gone to Southern California, where he will attend school the coming year.

Anna and Mary Marcina have returned from a business trip to Denver, Colorado.

Francis Grove underwent a major operation at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Mrs. Thomas H. Smith entertained at a bridge party at her home on B Street.

Morgan Powell, of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, was called here by the serious illness of his father, Demetrius Powell.

Mr. and Mrs. William Matthew and grandson, Lavoyd Robertson, visited with relatives in Hanna.

Alfred R. Anderson is confined to his home with illness.

H. C. Williams was a business visitor in Jackson.

Claude Stevens, of No. 8 Mine, has gone to Kentucky, where he expects to locate.

John Freeman and George Marushack were business visitors in Ogden, Utah.

Mrs. George Hansen was called to Cheyenne by the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. Orville Mack.

Mrs. Albin Fabreque is confined to her home with an attack of the flu.

Mrs. Axel Johnson and her niece, Miss June Ackerlund, entertained at a bridge party at their home on Ninth Street.

Raymond Burlech fractured his right arm when he fell from his bicycle at Washington School.

Mrs. William Matthew entertained the Canadian Legion social club at her home on H Street.

George Blakely is confined to his home with illness.

Harold Cook motored to Jackson and took some moving pictures of the elk herd.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Kahus visited with relatives at Fort Bridger.

Reliance

Mrs. Guido Anselmi is again on the sick list.

Sympathy is extended to Mrs. Arch Stuart and son, Dude, in the death of Mr. Stuart, which occurred at the Wyoming General Hospital in Rock Springs. The Stuarts at one time resided here.

Carol Morrow recently underwent an appendectomy at the Wyoming General Hospital. Others who have undergone appendectomies during the month were: James Zelenka, John Reuter, Betty Husak, Shirley Fay Meeks, and Ralph Smethurst.

Those complimented at birthday parties during the month were Jean and Dick McComas, Mary Jo Fearn, Beverly Graham, and Lucy Wilcox.

Mrs. Eugene Lane was a recent complimented guest at a shower given by her mother, Mrs. Hugh Harrigan. Cards and Bunco were played and a lovely lunch served at the close of the games.

Mrs. Wm. McPhie is a patient in the Wyoming General Hospital.

Mrs. James Zelenka is still in Salt Lake City, Utah, where she is receiving medical treatment.

Warren Buckles and Kenneth Korogi recently passed examinations for the U. S. Navy.

Winton

Mrs. J. A. Williams was hostess to the Altar Society at the Community Club House. Following a short business meeting, Bridge was played and prizes went to Mrs. Pete Uram, Mrs. John Kobler, and Mrs. Robert McDonald. A dessert lunch was served at the close of the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Russ Slaughter and daughter have moved to Rock Springs, and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Cristando, Jr., are now occupying the house vacated by them.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Neal and Mrs. Catherine Marceau and son, Wilfrid, spent a week-end in Jackson, Wyoming, attending the Ski meet and viewing the elk herd.

Mr. Robert Warinner and son, Byron, of Thermopolis, Wyoming, spent a few days visiting at the home of Mrs. Catherine Warinner.

Mrs. R. T. Wilson entertained at a miscellaneous shower honoring her daughter, Mrs. Harold Collins, at the Rock Springs Community Building. Bridge, Five Hundred, and Bunco were played, and Mrs. Collins was the recipient of many gifts. At the close of the evening a nice lunch was served.

Mr. John Perkovich underwent a major operation at the Hospital in Rock Springs, and is convalescing at this writing.

The community extends congratulations to Mr. Jack Hester and Miss Helen Sutton, of Denver, Colorado, who were married on January 11th. A wedding reception was held at the home of the bride for the wedding party and relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Hester will make their home in Rock Springs.

Miss Donna Rogers was the honored guest at a dancing party held at the Community Club House, the occasion being her birthday. Lunch was served after the dancing and Donna received many beautiful gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dodds, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Strannigan, and James Wilson attended the Wyoming-Utah basketball game at Laramie on February 8th.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Volcic are the proud parents of a baby daughter born at the Hospital in Rock Springs February 5th.

Miss Alice Radford, of Laramie, Wyoming, spent a week-end here visiting her parents.

Frederick Charles Thomas, aged 2 years and 10 months, son of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Thomas, of Los Angeles, California, and grandson of Mrs. Annie Thomas, Assistant Postmaster at Winton, Wyoming.

Frederick Charles Thomas

Mr. Thomas is a graduate of Rock Springs High School, class of 1930, after which he was employed by The Union Pacific Coal Company at Winton. Four years ago he left Winton for Los Angeles, where he is employed by the Rooney Company as Machinist. Mrs. Thomas is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Kershisnik, Jr., of Rock Springs, who is also a Rock Springs High School graduate.

"Freddy," at the age of 3 months, won First Prize in Los Angeles as a "Perfect, Healthy Baby."

Superior

Mrs. Robert Woolrich visited during the month with her daughter, Dorothy, in Cheyenne.

Wallace Richardson, Jr., Franklin E. Cross, and Nathan L. Harris have joined the Army Air Corps and are stationed at Jefferson Barracks, Missouri.

Clementine Maritano, Frieda Bertagnolli, and Dorothy Zukawski, student nurses at the Wyoming General Hospital, visited friends and relatives in Superior during the month.

Mrs. Joe Zanoni and son have returned to Rock Springs after visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Pete Butkovich.

Miss Margaret Noble has returned home from the Wyoming General Hospital, where she received treatment for a fractured knee-cap caused by falling on ice.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wylam have moved to Laramie to make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Pecolar and daughter, Caroline, of Winton, visited relatives in Superior recently.

Mrs. Stephen Hunter has returned to her home in Pinedale after visiting at the homes of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Moore and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Goddard.

Mrs. Joe Jelaca, Sr., is a patient at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Mrs. Harry Magee and daughter, Marilyn, have returned home from Storm Lake, Iowa, where they have spent the past six weeks visiting Mrs. Magee's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Crombie are the parents of a son born at the Wyoming General Hospital on February 5th.

Dr. and Mrs. Raymond Kraft are the parents of a son born at the Wyoming General Hospital on January 30th.

Mrs. Ellis Worley, sister of Frank Shubert, died in Kansas City, Missouri, January 19th. Funeral services were held in Rock Springs on the following Saturday with Father Albin Gnidovec officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Sneddon, of Diamondville, were recent week-end visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wood and Mrs. Mary Wales.

Mrs. W. H. Richardson has returned from Fort Collins, Colorado, where she visited her son, Roger, who recently underwent a major operation.

At a recent meeting of the Union Sunday School the following officers were elected for 1941: Mr. James H. Haueter, Superintendent; Miss Elizabeth Flockhart, Secretary; Mrs. A. B. Gantz, Treasurer; Miss Marvel Arkle, Librarian; Miss Vivian Parton and John R. Gillilan, Assistant Librarians; Mrs. Harold Massie, Superintendent, Primary Department; and Margaret Jane Fox, Assistant, Primary Department.

Hanna

We are proud to announce that we have a poet in our community in the person of Mrs. Mary E. Hodgson, who has published her first book, entitled "Indian Summer and Other Poems," recently released by Fortuny's Publishers, Inc., of New York City. Mrs. Hodgson has received many letters of praise of her work in this book.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Smith had as their guest for a few days Mrs. Charles Smith, of Montebello, California, who was called to Laramie by the death of her brother, Wm. West.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Cheesbrough announce a baby daughter born at the Hanna Hospital on January 13th.

The Hanna Miners' Band gave a concert at the Theatre, the proceeds of which went to the "March of Dimes." A good crowd enjoyed the concert.

Mrs. Howard Baillie had as her guest for a few days her brother, John Hagen, of New York City.

The members of Job's Daughters entertained at a formal banquet at the Community Hall on January 28th, honoring their Grand Guardian, Mrs. D. K. Reynolds, of Sheridan, Wyoming. This was followed by initiation at the Lodge Hall, when the Misses Lucille Milliken, Lucille Withrow, Grace Weese, and Mildred Jones were taken into the order.

Messrs. Mark Jackson, Joe Lucas, and Oscar Owens motored to Denver and attended the Elks Boxing Tournament.

Jesse Owens returned from Denver and, after visiting his parents for a few days, left for California, where he will fight as a professional.

Mrs. F. P. McCall is visiting here from California, with her husband, F. P. McCall, Superintendent of Schools. She will then go to Omaha to visit her mother before returning to California.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Marion spent a few days in Denver, where Mr. Marion went to consult a specialist.

Mr. W. K. Burford was called to Omaha by the death of his mother, February 11th.

The Hanna School Band gave their second concert under the direction of A. C. Roncalio, at the theatre on February 6th.

The American Legion and Auxiliary gave a 6-o'clock dinner at the Community Hall on February 8th for all members and their families, followed by a program by the children, and dancing. A very good time was enjoyed by about 100 people.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Renny and their guests, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Matthew and grandson, Lavoyd, motored to Rock River a recent week-end and visited Mr. and Mrs. Edison Black.

The Rev. Q. Sommerfield, Misses Catherine While, Dorothy Norris, and Mrs. C. Ainsworth motored to Laramie, where they attended the Epworth League conference.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Ruskanen are the proud parents of a baby boy born at the Hanna Hospital.

Mrs. E. R. Henningsen was a patient at the Hanna Hospital for a few days with the flu.

The Hanna Miners' Band motored to Rawlins on February 9th, where they gave a concert at the Penitentiary. They were invited back to Rawlins on Monday evening to a free show at the Strand Theatre. The concert was directed by Mark Jackson, Band Leader.

Mrs. M. E. Knudsen and Misses Edna Klaseen and Anna Klaseen enjoyed a social evening at the home of Mrs. Colin Hodgson, where they enjoyed reading her book of poems.

The Office Broom

E. R. Jefferis, Manager of Stores, visited Denver during Market Week, and did considerable purchasing and replenishing of stocks. He reported a large number of buyers in attendance.

"Bill" Banks, of the Rock Springs Store, is the possessor of a new DeSoto Sedan, two-tone green, and is it classy!

"Jim" Sartoris and his very talented Rock Springs Band put on a concert the night of February 22nd that would have pleased mightily "Old George" himself. The many fine numbers were all well rendered and showed diligent practice.

"Old Timer" James Macdonald, one of our beloved retired employes who makes his home with his daughter, Mrs. Buehler, at Hanna, celebrated on February 11th his 87th birthday. Congratulations.

The Hanna Band recently entertained the inmates of the State Penitentiary, Rawlins, to a couple of hours of their choice musical offerings.

Dr. R. M. Leake, Company Surgeon, and wife, of Hanna, are spending one month in Southern California.

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